Laquei ridiculoſi:

OR

Springes for Woodcocks.

Caueat Emptor.

LONDON:

Printed for *Iohn Buſby*, and are to be ſould at his ſhop in S. Dunſtans Church-yarde in Fleetſtreet.

1613.

Lectori benigno, Scienti, & ignoto.

Vo propemodum anni elapſi ſunt, ex quo primum Epigramata hæc (qualiacunque) raptim & feſtinanter perſiebam : Quæ cum Capellano ſiue Officiali tiam viſa (ſicuti mos eſt) & approbata, unc equidem aut non omnino in lucem prodirent : partim quod ſecundum tempora & occaſionem compoſita aptiora magis & ecentiora guſtare videantur; & quod hiſce ſtudijs

Ad Lectorem.

ſtudijs aut potius vanitatibus minus iamdudum verſatus, valedixiſſem. Sed num placuerit ei cum Typographo citius agere, cui gratis (vt priora) lubenter contuli: aut alia (quæ neſcio) impeditus occaſione, eadem ſine me edita iam ſunt, & in publicum diuulgata: Si tamen cuicunque fortaſſe placeant perlegenti, mihi etiam gratiſsimum fuerit & perplacebunt, dummodo quæ commiſſa ſint errata, humaniter condonauerint, aut quæ omiſſa, non culpauerint imprudenter. At non ſum neſcius quam amara & virulenta quorundam ſint ingenia, qui cum mellis nihil habeant, aculeum tamen venenatum gerunt, quo obuium quemque vulnerent atque inſectentur

Hiſce

Ad Lectorem.

Hiſce, ego Abſinthium & graueolentes her-
bas potius quam ſuauiſsimas roſas grati-
que odoris Thymum (Hyblæis Apibus degu-
ſtandum) offerrem. Sed vt deſiſtam pau-
cis; Si qui denique laqueis iſtis (quem-
admodum appellantur) neceſſe & volenter
modo incidere certabunt, ita quod de me
peſsimè & immeritò poſtea loquentur, tali-
bus ego proxima tantummodo editione,
clanculum (ſi coactus) reſponſionem fa-
ciam.

Hen: Parrot.

Vni, ſi poſsim poſſe placere, ſat eſt.

ad Candidum lectorem (Edit 1608)

(*orbis*,

Diues Arabs aurum, gemmas dat lætior
Et quæis confines Indus & Americus:
At sterilis Gens ista mea est, fulgentis Eoi
Lumina, quam solis nulla beare solent.
Quæ tamen indigno concessit Iupiter almus,
(Nulla licet tanto Iudice digna,) dabit.

To

To the Reader.

O the Courteous, Generous, and Scolaſticke Readers: I cannot ſtoop too ſubmiſſiue-low with that obſeruance which to them belongeth. But to th'illiterat and home-ſpun-Peaſants, proue I as harſh and indigeſtable as is their ſpite and ignorance vnreproueable. I know I ſhall be fowly cenſured of ſome *Slauonians* that ſcarce

haue any taſte or feeling of inuention;
yet will be medling though they cry
but Mew, whom to reuenge were leſſe
expedient by how much the labor in ſo
baſe a buſines would proue impertinét.
If any one in the reading hereof ſhall
ought aſſume to his owne particuler,
and ſay expreſly it is ment by him, I
cannot helpe his incredulitie, but ra-
ther wiſh his folly more apparant,
that men might note him as a publicke
Cockſcombe.

For mine owne part, I had long
ſince bidden adue to theſe idle toyes,
not thinking my labours (done then)
ſhould now againe be brought vnto
the Preſſe, which is indeed withou

ny priuitie. VVherefore, if any thing oeuer be eſcaped or miſplaced, it ſhall not be imputed vnto my fault, being neither was nor would be thereunto conſenting or aſſiſting: Nor ſhall I neede be ſo obſequious, ſeeing it was onely done then to pleaſe my ſelfe; much leſſe to vſe any long Apologie, which were to erect a large Portall to a little Cottage. In briefe, it is to me no otherwiſe then as a caſt or game at Paſſage, that am indifferent though I fling out at firſt: and therefore to conclude, as I ſeeke to pleaſe none, ſo looke I for as little thankes, leſſe prayſe, & leaſt reward: ſo farewell.

H. P.

To the vulgar Censurers.

IF my ill-tuned Rimes content the wise,
Whose deeper iudgements I desire to please,
Let not the ruder sort be so preeise,
That (Critticke *seeming*) *cannot censure these.*
I write not to the rustick Rabblement,
Nor fawne vpon the curious kinde of men,
But hold it more then bootlesse labour spent
To begge their poore applause; nor care I then
If such repine, whose enuy cannot hurt,
Though like a raging Sea they foame their durt.

FINIS.

MY honeſt friends that reades, I you beſeech
To make the beſt conſtruction of each lette
And not to blame my lauiſhneſſe of ſpeech,
In paying ſoundly where I am a debter:
My word and credit elſe you ſhould infringe,
Which was to catch the Woodcocke in a Spring

Spri

SPRINGES
FOR
VVoodcocks.

1

Criſpati crines, Plumæ, dant calcar amori.

WHy is young *Anas* thus with feathers dight?
And on his ſhoulder wears a dangling lock?
The one foretels he'l ſooner flie then fight;
The other ſhowes hee's wrapt in's mothers ſmock.
But wherefore wears he ſuch a Iingling ſpur?
Oh, he deales oft with Iades that will not ſtur. —

2

Pari iugo ſociantur Aſini.

Cothurnus thinks he hath the rareſt wit,
That any ſelfe-conceit can glory in;
Doe but applaud him, and you are as fit
Vnto his purpoſe as an Aſſe to's skin:
Marke if to Paules the Gallant be not gone,
You ſeldome there ſee one foole walke alone.

Epigrams.

3

Conſuetudo, lex.

TWo wooers for a vvench were each at ſtrife,
Which ſhould enioy her to his wedded wife:
Quoth th'one, ſhee's mine, becauſe I firſt her ſaw,
Shee's mine, quoth th'other, by *Pye-corner* law;
Where, ſticking once a *Prick* on what you buy
It's then your owne, which no man muſt deny.

4

Ingrata Gratia.

GRace, I confeſſe, ſhe hath a comely face,
Good hand and foote, as anſwerable to it:
But whats all this except ſhe had more grace?
Oh, you will ſay, tis want that makes her doe it.
True: want of grace indeed; the more her ſhame,
Diſgrace by nature, onely *Grace* by name.

5

Quo maior, peior.

LÆtus, that late a great Deuine did meet,
Would, iesting, needs presume his health to greet,
Who (not offended) told him he was well:
Lord then, quoth *Lætus*, see what lyes men tell,
Last day I was abroad, where I did heare
Your Worship hath beene speechlesse all this yeare.

6

Magnis fortuna nocet.

TWo Knights in *London* (the Tearme being ended)
Would of a Scriuener borrow fifty pound:
Who said, by him they could not be befriended
Vnlesse a Citizen with them were bound:
For, quoth the Scriuener, thus much vnderstand,
The men we trust haue eyther goods or Land.

Epigrams.

7

Videantur quæ non ſunt.

Saltus goes booted to the dauncing ſchoole,
As if from thence his meaning were to ride;
But *Saltus* ſays they keepe his legs more coole,
And which for eaſe he better may abide:
Tut, that's a cold excuſe. It rather ſeem'd
Saltus ſilke ſtockings were not yet redeem'd.

8

Vmbras non ſcelus metuit.

Miſtreſſe *Marina* ſtarts to ſee a Frog,
A naked Rapier, or a creeping Mouſe;
To heare a Gun, a barking maſtiue Dog,
Or ſmell Tobacco that defiles her houſe,
To taſte of Fiſh no man aliue ſhall woe her,
Yet feares ſhe not what fleſh can doe vnto her.

Salt

9

Saltem videretur.

A Welſhman and an Engliſhman diſputed,
Which of their lands maintain'd the greateſt ſtate;
The Engliſhman the Welſhman quite confuted,
Yet would the Welſhman nought his brags abate,
Ten Cooks (quoth he) in Wales one Wedding fees:
True, quoth the other, each man toſts his Cheeſe.

10

Latet aliquid intus.

Miſtreſſe *Mallina* waxeth ill at eaſe,
And keepes her Bed, ſicke of a burning feuer:
But ſhee's perſwaded tis ſome worſe diſeaſe,
And that the fooliſh Doctor doth deceiue her;
For why? ſhee feeles it ſhooting in her bones,
That griping puts her to moſt grieuous grones.

Epigrams.

11

Naturam expellere furcâ.

Profuſo borrowes, but ne'er payes againe,
(A cuſtome he hath kept e'er ſince his Cradle)
Although you binde him in an Iron chaine.
Can any man pay debts more then hee's able?
Fore God, not he. Let *Nouerints* ſinke or ſwim,
Hee'l ſooner deale with *Kate*, though ſhe pay him.

12

Tempora præſagit Venus.

Kate, for a need, deales in Aſtronomie,
And can of times and things prognoſticate;
For as they vſe vpon their backes to lie,
And cenſure of the weathers changing ſtate;
So ſhe (her body laid) can propheſie
Whether it ſhall proue colde, hot, moyſt, or dry.

Senſu

Epigrams.

13

Senſus fallunt ur ineptè.

WHAT told his wife ſhe cloſely plaid the whore,
For, *ipſo facto*, he himſelfe eſpide it
From forth the key-hole of the chamber dore:
But ſhe regardles to his teeth denide it
Saying, *Thou Raſcall, wilt beleeue thine eyes*
Before thy Wife, that in thy boſome lyes?

14

Improbè Neptunum accuſat qui bis naufragium fecit.

SVſan hath ſworne to deale no more on truſt,
What ſhift ſo euer ſhe be forſt to make her;
For ſuch as promiſe moſt in heat of luſt
Will leaſt performe (ſaith *Suſan*) but forſake her:
And can ye blame her then? iudge thoſe that know it,
Twice to be got with childe and no man owe it?

Epigrams.

15

Inglnuiem ſeauitur fames.

CVrio would feed vpon the daintieſt fare,
That with the Court or Countrie might compare;
For what lets *Curio* that hee need to care,
To frolick freely with the proud'ſt that dare.
But his exceſſe was ſuch in all things rare,
As he proou'd bankerout ere he was aware.

16

Omnis viceſſitudo grata.

PArnell accompts it deepeſt pollicie,
To ſhift her lodging euery month at leaſt;
Tis ſtrange you ſhould demand the reaſon why,
Are not her Clyents thereby more increaſt?
Beſides, her yeares and actions yet in prime,
That els might proue a Baude before her time.

Nunquam

Epigrams.

17

Nunquam ſaturata libido.

Vcas ſo long lies ſurfetting in's Bed
As ſeldome it permits him riſe to dinner
Vntill his luſtfull appetite be fed,
Whiles hee's conſorting with ſome femall ſinner,
Whom hackney-like he hires from night till noone,
And turnes her off his iourney being done.

18

Spreta tamen viuunt.

Iocunda is become an idle liuer,
Supported by the bounties of ſo many
As may be thought the fault is in the giuer,
Then pitty twere ſhe be releiu'd by any.
And yet you'l ſay, if there were none to giue,
How ſhould ſuch creatures as *Iocunda* liue?

Epigrams.

19

Non omnia possumus omnes.

Fuscus forgets since first he was a Clarke,
And (now I thinke on't) well he might doe so,
That had of learning but so little sparke:
Should he remember what he did not know?
No matter (*Fuscus*) halfe t'hexchequer knowes thee,
That now so ancient shall not need to poze thee.

20

Sequitur vestigia matris.

'Tis maruail'd much how *Martha* holds it out,
That's thought to haue so little commings in,
Pish, none that knowes her duely makes that doubt:
Besides, she comes not of so base a kin,
For though her father were of Gentry wide,
Shee's borne a mad wench by the mothers side.

Quantum

Epigrams.

21

Quantum mutatus ab illo.

PEdes growne proud, makes men admire thereat,
Whoſe baſer breeding ſhould (they think) not beare it,
Nay he on Cock-horſe rides, how like you that? (it,
Tut *Pedes* prouerbe is, *win gold and weare it*:
But *Pedes* you haue ſeene them riſe in haſt,
That through their pride haue broake their neckes at (laſt.

22

Malum commune priuatum incendium.

HEllen of *Troy*, was held a wondrous Woman,
(If all things wondrous be which vve admire)
Yet neuer was ſhe knowne ſo wondrous common,
Though gainſt her will, ſhe caus'd that vvondrous fire:
But wondrous is our *Hellens* more miſtruſt,
That kindles thouſands with her fire of luſt.

Modo

Epigrams.

23

Modò diues, peſſimus vocetur.

PRaunus th'Atturny prooues himſelfe to blame,
By taking, as tis ſaid, exceſſiue fees;
But his excuſe is others doe the ſame,
Which elſe for want of asking they ſhould leeſe:
Tut, who is he but ſcandall may depraue,
That twice was vnder-Shreiue and yet no K.?

24

Sat, ſi formoſa Camilla.

CAmilla hath a faire and pleaſing face,
But it's as common as her conuerſation,
She like eſteemes your praiſe as her diſgrace,
That with a poxe bids farewell reputation;
For ſhee'l maintaine the courſe ſhe firſt began,
To ſweare, carowſe, or lye with any man.

25

Vritur omnis Amor.

I Wonder *Petrus* lookes ſo paily on it,
Whoſe late reſemblance ſeem'd of ſanguine hue?
You ſhall not need (Sir) queſtion much vpon it,
'Tis too well knowne how (with a poxe) it grew:
'Twas ne'er yet ſound with him ſince firſt he ſwore,
To loue *Rebecca* that polluted ——

26

Domi parcus, foras prodigus.

WHen *Torquus* ſeldome ſups or dines abroad,
He ſeemes more curious then the beſt at table,
And with the daintieſt diſhes layes on load,
Although it coſt him more then's meanes is able:
Thus at one meale himſelfe the *Buzard* robs,
That baſely feedes at home on hearing-cobs

Epigrams.

27

Nummorum impenſas, non Veneris luxum fugit.

Gaſridius growne a flincher now of late,
Mongſt his Comrages (as men he neuer knew)
Will henceforth (ſweares) thoſe curſed courſes hate;
And truely learne to lead his life anew,
For proofe whereof and to auoyd ſuch coſt,
He keepes him onely to one Wench at moſt.

28

Ingenium, ventris amor, et pocula lædunt.

VVHy ſhould not *Procus* haue a pregnant vvit,
That hath ſo many proofes thereof profeſt,
I ſee no reaſon much ſhould hinder it,
Hee's rich inough, and fareth of the beſt:
Drinckes as good liquor as is made of malt,
But vvith his meat he eates too little Salt.

Qui

29

Quis tantiemeret pœnitentiam?

Simplex, a Citizen was guld of late,
Who ſporting ſcarce a minute with his wench,
Bought his repentance at ſo deare a rate,
As ere he could the Panders fury quench
Was forſt through coward feare, to pay the ſhot,
Which might enſue that *Simplex* neuer got.

30

Quam ſequimur deteriora.

Laurentius hath of Ladies long beene lou'd,
But he *Adonis*-like regards them not,
Nor by their beſt inticements can be mou'd,
And yet an iſſue of his loynes hath got:
By whom thinke you? ſome beautious Nimph at leaſt:
To tell you true by Ioane *his kitchin-Beaſt.*

Comdicta

Epigrams.

31

Vindicta vim ſequitur.

Kit being kickt and ſpurn'd purſues the Law.
That doom'd the damage at twice forty-pence,
Which vvhen the partie that had vvrong'd him ſavv
Thought t'was too great a fine for ſuch offence,
Why then (quoth *Kit*) if I too much requeſt,
Thou maiſt at any time kick out the reſt.

32

Sic Iupiter olim.

VVHen *Siluio* ſeekes a broad for *Venery*,
He ſutes him euer in ſome ſtrange diſguiſe,
And like the *Lapwing* fartheſt off doth flye,
That none his dwelling know in any wiſe:
Hath he not reaſon to be cloſe and fearing,
That iuſtice giues for others good abearing?

Opi

33

Opinio maior veritate.

WHat tell you *Groſius* now of Grammer rules,
That hath a Chequer-clarke ſo long beene
s good you queſtion him of *Mares*, or *Mules*, (bred,
s poze him in a thing he neuer read:
And yet your clyents ſtoope with cap and knee,
To ſome (God wot) as ſcuruey Clarkes as he.

34

Turpe lucrum Veneris.

WIll in a wilfull humour needes would wed
A wench of wonder: but without a Stocke,
hoſe fame no ſooner through the ſtreet was ſpred,
ut thither ſtraight our chiefeſt Gallants flocke:
Put caſe ſhe's poore: brings ſhe not chapmen on?
I hope his *Stock* may ſerue to graft vpon.

Epigrams.

35

Fronti nulla fides.

Cantus, that woolward went, was wondred at,
Which he excus'd as done through meere contri(tion
But who ſo ſimple (*Cantus*) credits that?
Tis too well knowne thou art of worſe condition:
And therefore if no linnen thee begirt,
The naked truth will proue thou haſt no ſhirt.

36

Lucri bonus odor.

Faber, not fond or iealous of his wife,
(Though nere ſo faire) from no mans ſight reſtrai(ns
For well he knowes t'would proue a helliſh life,
Beſides the want of that which oft it gaines her:
Taking no knowledge then they come for ſinne,
Sayes, *'Pleaſe ye enter Sirs? my Wif's within.*

Mag

37

Magnis ſors ausibus obſtat.

Mounſeir le Graund, is hence from London gon,
On vrgent buſineſſe that concernes him neere,
And more diſturbs him but to thinke vpon,
Then any ſuddaine chance that came this yeere:
Which might haue wrought his vtter diſſolution,
Had he not ſcap'd that ſcuruy *Execution*.

38

Curiorum Bacchanalia.

Aulinus poaſteth euery day to Powles,
But not to pray: that holds he out of faſhion.
From whence returning, to ſome Tauerne troules,
Where of his ſinnes he makes more due relation:
And calling moſt to minde the Scriueners band,
He then bethinkes him Domes-day is at hand.

Epigrams.

39

Voluiſſe ſatis, ſi non datur vltra.

BEhold yon Greene-gooſe in his hauking ſuite,
That's booted ſtill a month before he rides,
To vrge the reaſon were but vaine diſpute,
Ther's no man liuing knowes all times and tides:
What can he more then pawne his ſcarffe and ſwor
And yet the *Oſtler* will not take his word.

40

Quod amamus laudamus.

Marcus maintaines it boldly with his pen,
And will approue it by Philoſophy,
That greateſt Clarkes are not the wiſeſt men,
(And therein ſhewes you many reaſons why:)
Amongſt the reſt not leaſt conſiderate,
Brings his defence from *Tom the Coryate.*

Sm

Epigrams.

41

Suum cuiq; pulchrum.

Posthumus not the laſt of many more,
Askes why I writ in ſuch an idle vaine,
ecing there are of *Epigrams* ſuch ſtore,
h, giue me leaue to tell thee once againe,
That *Epigrams*, are fitted to the ſeaſon
Of ſuch as beſt know how to make *rime reaſon*.

42

Fama Mendax.

Report thou ſometimes art ambicious,
At other times too ſparing couetous,
ut many times exceeding enuious,
nd out of time moſt diuelliſh furious:
Of ſome or all of theſe I dare compound thee,
But for a lyar haue I euer found thee.

Quid

Epigrams.

43

Quid non ebrietas?

Rubin reports his Miſtriſſe is a Punck,
Which being told her, was no whit diſmaid,
For ſure as death (quoth ſhe) the villain's drunck,
And in that taking knowes not what he ſaid:
T'was well excus'd: but oft it comes to paſſe,
That true we finde *In Vino veritas.*

44

Ex Nihilo nihil.

T'Wer wondrous, *Niger* ſhould ſo long neglect
To take a Wife, either for wealth or wit,
But that t'was knowne he had ſome cloſe defect,
Which from his very riſing hindred it:
For what to women moſt content ſhould bring,
Was flatly found in him to proue *no Thing.*

Neſ

Epigrams.

45

Neſcit modum rationis expers.

WHen late *Bartellus* wife began to breed,
She long'd for Crabs, and Dagger-Pudding-pyes;
Next time on pickeld Oyſters muſt ſhe feed,
All which, and more, her careſull husbands buyes,
So oft ſhe longs for ſundry dainty things,
As all is ſpent er' ſhe her Baſtard brings.

46

Non penna, ſed uſus.

Caius accompts himſelfe accurſt of men,
Only becauſe his Lady loues him not;
Who (till he taught her) ſcarce could hold her pen,
And yet hath ſince another Tutor got.
Caius it ſeemes thy skill ſhe did but cheapen,
And meanes to try him at another weapon.

47

Pari iugo dulcis tractus.

WILL and his wife ſo well loue one another,
As oft their ſtrife is which would firſt be dead
Meane while (the better to partake with other)
Lye cloſely kiſſing all day long a bed:
For ſo their fancies both iumpe on the nick,
He cals her *Cunny*, ſhe him *little Prick*.

48

Manus manum fricat.

CÆcus indebted, wants wherewith to pay,
Vnto mine Hoſt; but doth therewith appeale
To his kinde Hoſtiſe, crauing longer day:
That with her euer yet did kindely deale,
For let her ſpeake (quod *Cæcus*) iuſt and truely,
She cannot ſay, but I haue payd her duely.

Op

49

Opus & Vſus.

Opus for need conſum'd his wealth apace,
And ne'er would ceaſe vntill he was vndone;
His brother *Vſus* liu'd in better caſe
Then *Opus* did, although the eldeſt ſonne:
Twas ſtrange it ſhould be ſo; but here was it,
Opus had all the Land, *Vſus* the Wit.

50

Poſſe non velle, virum nobilitat.

Feſtus could finde in's heart to eat good cheere,
To weare rich garments, and conuerſe with Earles,
To reuell it with the beſt, and domineere
Amongſt the choiſeſt and moſt ſweeteſt Girles.
But this (quoth *Feſtus*) feeles to him a curſe,
To finde in's heart, and cannot finde in's purſe.

Epigrams.

51

Vulgaria ſperno.

SOme maruaile why theſe Epigrams I write,
To one proportions limit me confines;
As if I could no more nor leſſe indite,
But iuſt the meaſure of ſo many lines:
To anſwere ſuch as therein thinke I erre,
Spite of their ſpleene I will be ſinguler.

52

Dulce lenimen, miſeriarum.

R*Aucus* reſtraind of libertie, lies by it,
But therewith is reſolu'd to take no care:
For *Raucus* reckons not who ere eſpie it,
So long as there are yet ſome chincks to ſhare,
Let Fortune doe the worſt that ſhe can doe him,
If but his *Doll*, that dainty Duck come to him.

Epigrams.

53

O tempora, O mores.

Sam sayes this new world differs from the old,
Who knowes not that? there's no man can deny it:
Victuals were nere so deare, nor loue so cold,
The matter is, he wants wherewith to buy it.
But (*Sam*) thou neuer yet couldst heare or see,
That beggers were more proud then now they be.

54

Regina pecunia quid non?

Nummus subborn'd a Counsellor on his part,
Gainst *Innocence* that knew not what to speake;
But free in Conscience had a cheerefull hart:
And yet constrain'd, his minde at length did breake
Vnto him, saying, *Sir, you play the Poet,*
That know the truth, yet will not seeme to know it.

Epigrams.

55

Veniunt ſpectentur vt ipſi.

WHen yong *Rogero* goes to ſee a play,
His pleaſure is you place him on the Stage,
The better to demonſtrate his aray,
And how he ſits attended by his Page,
That onely ſerues to fill thoſe pipes with ſmoke,
For which he pawned hath his riding Cloke.

56

Sic art diluditur arte.

A Saricant that a Seruingman arreſted,
Bad him bring Bayle, or elſe to priſon goe,
Which, to procure on's word, the man requeſted,
And left his Ring as in *depoſito*:
The Saricant hauing ſtaid till Sun had ſet,
Was forſt (as Fortune would) to pay the debt.

Natura

Epigrams.

57

Naturam Ducem ſequimur.

Meſtus growne dull and dead through diſcontent:
But if his *Trull*, that ſees him ſotted, ſay,
How cheere you Syr? or is impatient
Of her diſpatch, and ſweares ſhe will not ſtay,
Oh, then hee'l rouze himſelfe, and gins to fall
Vnto his buſines, like a naturall.

58

Redicula admirationis facetum reſponſum.

Lanius that late a load of Calues did bring,
Vpon his horſe through Fleetſtreet to his dore,
Was of a Studient thought ſo ſtrange a thing,
As if he nere had ſeene the like before:
When boldly *Lanius* (looking backe) replide,
Ther's many a Calfe (Syr) doth on horſebacke ride.

59

Conſcius ipſe ſibi, &c.

Reader, perhaps thou think'ſt I aime at thee,
Yes, much: to meane a man I doe not know?
Beſides I hope thou neuer iniur'dſt me,
Then t'wer vnlikely (faith) it ſhould be ſo:
But as by chance the blind-man takes the Hare,
So may I hit thee ere I am aware.

60

Male agens, odit lucem.

Dorus diſdaines thoſe verſes he compos'd,
Should to the preſſe or publike view be brough
Leaſt greater matter be thereby diſclos'd,
Then euer yet before was done or thought:
Prouided alwaies you may ſee him drunck,
Spend, ſport, or ſpue, with any Shoredich Punck.

Inuiſibi

61

Inuiſibilis forma.

MIſtriſſe *Madrill* weares euermore her maske,
Which makes the people very much admire;
But none ſo ſaucy dares the reaſon aske,
Or contradict it ſince tis her deſire:
For painted pictures, muſt (you know the guiſe)
Be alwaies curtain'd from the vulger eyes.

62

Mali corui, malum ouum.

Quinto that peaſant, with his meager face,
Whoſe tongue is like vnto an Adders tayle,
Muſt out of ſpleene theſe *Epigrams* diſgrace,
And if you'd hang him cannot chuſe but raile)
His reaſon is that old diſtemperd rage,
Who writing nere but once was hiſt from Stage.

Vſuram

63

Vſuram damnat, vim patitur.

Craſus a Gallant, but of no great wit,
Inueighes gainſt Vſury and intereſt;
Maintayning ſimplie that it is vnfit
Mens ſubſtance by ſuch profit were increaſt:
But *Craſus*, talke no more, for I haue knowne,
When you your ſelfe haue put vp three for one.

64

Canis ad vomitum.

Dick that each night goes duely drunck to bed,
Forgets to pray vntill he riſen is;
And hath next morning druncke againe and fed,
Then ſwearés as faſt at whatſoeres amiſſe,
So much hee's mou'd at wagging of a haire,
As *Dick* dares daunne himſelfe fore morning prai

Epigrams.

65

Ictus Piscator sapit.

Brutus at length escap'd the Surgions hands,
Begins to frolick as if all were well;
And would not for the worth of thrice his lands,
Endure the brunt of such another hell;
But leaues this farewell for his Phisicks hire,
The child that's burnt, for euer dreads the fire.

66

Contemptæ iacent artes.

YOung *Valentinus* writes as many hands
As any Clarke within the Towne he dwels;
The Latin, French, and Dutch he vnderstands,
& multis aliis more then much excels:
There's no man knows how Fortune yet may lift him,
Though at this time he wants a shirt to shift him.

Epigrams.

67

Cæcus amor, cæca libido.

Secretus in the night a drabbing goes,
That lurking liues by day-light like the Owle;
But then his luſtfull limbs vpon her throwes,
And nere lookes on her, be ſhe faire or foule,
Or lewd, or loathſome, lam'd, diſeas'd, or common
It onely likes *Secretus* ſhee's a woman.

68

Quorſum purgatio hæc?

Cornelius thinkes it beſt he take purgation,
As well t'expell thoſe homours that abound,
As to beguile ſome others expectation,
That for his pleaſure pleaſeth not be found:
I doubt *Cornelius* then will purge ſo long,
As hee'l not leaue himſelfe a penny ſtrong.

69

Tunica Pallio proprior.

Tiburnus keepes a Tauerne neere the Fields,
Where *Bacchus* fild with Nectar nightly ſports,
And *Venus* pleas'd, with ſweet perſwaſion yeelds;
Vnſeene of *Vulcan* when as *Mars* reſorts,
But to iumpe plainely to the point indeed,
T'is thought his Wife beſt ſerues the turne at need.

70

Stultorum Sapientia.

Corinus waxen poore deuiſed beſt
What Art or skill might next aduantage bring.
So many proofes his cunning had profeſt,
As could be fram'd almoſt on any thing:
At length reſolu'd, his Countrie he forſooke,
And of his trauailes wrote a fuſtian Booke.

Epigrams.

71

Non Brachia ſed Naſus.

Nick being drunecke one night diſgrac'd his noſe
Againſt the poaſt, he groping could not feele,
Nor how he hurt himſelfe doth yet ſuppoſe,
(But that his head was lighter then his heele:)
But *Nick*, if I might cenſure of thy harmes,
I thinke thy noſe was longer then thine armes.

72

Fœtido ſic flatu, turget ſuperbia.

AS young *Renaldo* ſtood diuiſing beſt
To pleaſe his Lady with ſome pretty tale,
(Whoſe ſetled countenance thereto addreſt
And baſhfull bluſhing did him then appale)
He therewith coughing, chanc'd to let a fart,
Which euer ſince hath daſht him out of hart.

Nec

Epigrams.

73

Nec caſtè, nec cautè.

Vlcanus vowes to proſecute the law,
Gainſt one that wronged his beloued *Nell*;
Whom for her part ſhe neuer felt nor ſaw:
And how ſhe liues that let her neighbours tell,
If ſhe her cariage doe not cloſely beare,
Though he, her husband, once a Bankerout were.

74

Infamia, fama.

Sardinia ſwaggers, but with good report.
Though ſhe preſerue a morſell for her friend,
The courſe ſhe takes is of another ſort;
Then doth to Groomes or Waſtcoat wenches tend;
For, (but her ſelfe excepted) ſhee'l be ſworne,
The worſt are Knights on Gentlewomen borne.

Epigrams.

75.

Neſcis quò ſerus veſper vehat.

Incus deuiſeth as he lyes in's bed,
What new apparell he were beſt to make him;
So many faſhions flow within his head,
As much he feares the Tailor will miſtake him:
But he miſtooke him not that by the way
Did for his olde Suite lay him vp that day.

76

Eſt mihi diua parens, &c.

Winus wondreth ſince he came from Wales,
What the deſcription of this Ile ſhould be,
That nere had ſeene but Mountaines, Hils, and Dales,
Yet would he boaſt, and ſtand on's Pedegree,
From *Rice* ap *Richard*, ſprung from *Dick a Cow*,
Be Cod was right gud Gentleman: looke ye now?

Epigrams.

77

Nulli Thai negat.

Lucina likes not to be ouer coy
Amongſt thoſe friends that come in loue to greet
For mirth and Muſick euer was her ioy, (her
And therein failes ſhe none that dares but meet her:
So firme her fancies doe on pleaſures fixe,
As ſhe is wholy made of *Merry-tricks*.

78

Matrimonium meritrici Pallium.

Marcella doth her daughter oft aduiſe,
She take example by her ſiſters fall,
Leaſt worſer danger ſhould to her ariſe,
And may her credit in like queſtion call,
Till ſhe in marriage ſo her ſelfe aduance,
As may ſupport it whatſoeuer might chance.

Epigrams.

Simul & ſemel.

79

Cantus both wood and wedded in one day,
(Nor was it wondrous, as the caſe required)
For ſhe with childe, no reaſon had to ſtay,
And he contented, lik't what loue deſired:
Vntill he ſaw how ſoone her wombe did riſe,
Which ſhe excus'd, was now the common guiſe.

Bacchus triumphans.

80

Cocus that *quondum* kept both horſe and man,
And could haue tane what not? vpon his word:
Now walkes the Suburbs without Cloake or Wan,
And fares as Fortune pleaſeth to afford;
More ſhame then pittie tis, a man would thinke
So great a portion could be ſpent in drinke?

Sequitur

Epigrams.

81

Sequitur veſtigia Matris.

Idus too franckly brings his Wife abroad,
Amongſt our Royſters of the deepeſt ranck,
who ſhould ſay ſhe that awry hath troad,
ill play the ſame, but not a worſer pranck,
Vnleſſe ſhe iumpe ſo iuſt her Mothers mould,
As like to her ſhee'l proue as often ſould.

82

Monſtrum intus & extra.

MOnſieur *Mendoza* weares a noſe notorious,
Not like the luſter of each Malmſey noſe;
t ſuch whoſe ſplendor is more glorious,
en richeſt Rubies, or the reddeſt Roſe,
Briefly the tenor, if I muſt di ſcloſe,
Mendoza hath indeed a monſtrous noſe.

Epigrams.

83

Par pari, referri decet.

OLd *Menedemus* that would neuer wed,
But made his wenches ſerue in ſtead of men,
Is now at length of ſuch a morſell ſped
As quits his *quondams* with a Carde of ten;
For all thoſe mungers did her moſt maintaine,
She now payes home with twice as much againe.

84

Quid cogit neceſsitas?

WHen *Luſcus* late beheld a proper Laſſe,
And of her dainties had deſire to taſte,
Not knowing how to bring his ſute to paſſe,
He vow'd to ſpeede or hang himſelfe in haſte;
She, fearing *Luſcus* would haue don't indeed,
Yeelds, more to ſaue his necke then ſerue his nee

Inge

85

Ingentes, tollunt animos.

Quintus by nature was ſo hot and fierie,
As on the leaſt occaſion ſtraight would draw,
And run himſelfe into a *Præminiri*,
With reſolution, in diſpight of law,
Vntill the Gaile for twelue moneth taught him diet,
Where (purg'd of choller) *Quintus* now liues quiet.

86

Parturiunt montes, &c.

Petrus will bring forth Epigrams heereafter,
But I deliuered am: my paines are paſt.
Then muſt his Muſe be but my Muſes daughter,
Becauſe (you ſee) mine giues the name of laſt:
But *Petrus* meanes t'inlarge his Booke with blancks,
Fearing more labor, and more lines, then thanckes.

87

Furoris præcipitium.

Iosephus hath his learning quite forgot,
Yet, hence theſe *Epigrams* he headlong flings,
That by no meanes his fancy feedeth not,
They are ſuch brutiſh beaſtly baudy things,
Was't not well aimd at, on ſo ſhort a ſight?
Few of your fooles doe alwaies iump ſo right.

88

Superbiæ comes, inopia.

Vſan that whilome wore her gownes of ſattin,
And far'd deliciouſly from day to day,
(Tranſlated into French from out of Latin,)
Is faln at length into that foule decay
As all the meanes and mony ſhe can win,
Will ſcarce procure the Spittle take her in.

Epigrams.

89

Tempus edax rerum.

WHen Miſtris *Win* did firſt her waſtcoat weare,
She ſcarcely could that cariage then main-
now on floate her ſelfe a loft doth beare, (taine,
h flaggs and top-ſailes launching forth amaine:
Whoſe force in hotteſt fight exceeds ſo farre,
As dares encounter any man of Warre.

90

Aſperum nimis condimentum.

MOunſeir *Albanus* new inueſted is
With ſundry ſuites and faſhions paſſing fit,
neuer any came ſo neare as this,
ioy whereof *Albanus* frollickes it,
Vntill the Tailors bill of *Solui fias*,
Diuerts his humour cleane to another byas.

Tobacco,

Epigrams.

91

Tobacco, vinum, Venus.

Ocius growne fat, liues like an Epicure,
And ſtudies daily how he ſhall be fed,
That can no more your walkes in Powles indure,
But takes *Tobacco* as he lies in's bed:
Where belching (like a Boare) he cals for Sack
And only keepes a Whore to ſcratch his backe.

92

Mulus mulam fricat.

HOw comes it *Mildred* our next neighbours ma
That ſerues for wages ſcarce foure markes a yee
Should goe ſo rich and gorgiouſly arai'd,
As to no little wonder may appeare?
Oh, t'is her Maiſter deales ſo like a brother,
As one good turne deſerues to quite another.

93

Quis Ebrius laudat temperantiam?

Euerus likes not theſe vnſeaſoned lines,
Of rude abſurdities, times foule abuſe
o all poſterities, and their aſſignes,
hat might haue beene (ſaith he) to better vſe:
What ſenceleſſe Gull, but reaſon may conuince,
Or lade ſo dull but being kickt will wince?

94

Facies, non vxor amatur.

Arutus knowne a man of ſubſtance plenty,
And growne a Grandſire to no meane a ſtocke,
ath wedded one ſuppos'd was vnder twentie,
hom poorely he receiu'd but in her ſmocke: (him,
That ſince for recompence a ſonne hath brought
So old and able who would ere haue thought him?

Epigrams.

95

Nobilitas ignota, ignobilis.

Bernardus boasts his Kin and Pedegree,
Are such as may compare with greatest Peeres,
Nor can your Coate by halfe so ancient be;
Before the Conquest knowne for many yeeres;
If that be ancient, which we doe not not know,
Then I conclude, his Gentry may be so.

96

Summis negatum stare diu.

Harsus in Office beares himselfe as great
As *Iuno's* Bastard, who such labour won:
Or *Ixus* himselfe that late in *Saturnes* seate,
Or *Phaeton* that's said to rule the Sunne:
But so presumptuous he forgets his calling,
As with young *Icarus* I feare his falling.

Epigrams.

97

Non re, ſed nomine Sponſus.

Lucina languiſhing through long diſpaire,
That ſince her marriage-day ner' bred yong bones,
(And yet a Woman luſty, young, and faire,)
s now deliuered of two Boyes at once:
For which the Midwife prais'd her husbands skill,
Yes: true (quoth ſhe) the man did his good will.

98

Vadas ſi inuideas.

Momus, thy mallice I haue lookt for long,
And made prouiſion fit to entertaine thee;
ut if thou guerdon my good will with wrong
hy comming Ile preuent, and much diſdaine thee.
My boord for bitter foes no meat affords,
Thou therefore ſhalt be forſt to eate thy words.

Epigrams.

99

Quam fallimur in certis?

Iocus in's humour weareth out the day,
Counting it ſinne to take thought for to morrow,
And makes a ieſt when he ſhould come to pay;
But pleads good earneſt when he meanes to borrow.
Yet ſee how *Iocus* ieſts at length deceaues him,
That in the hole of *Woodſtreet-Counter* leaues him.

100

Inequales trahunt Iuuencæ.

Curta nere mourn'd her husband being dead,
Becauſe ſhe was too young, and wanted wit;
But *Curta* ſince (the ſecond time) hath ſped,
With one as much too olde, and more vnfit,
Which (if you marke it) makes the prouerbe ſ
She that hath borne a Calfe, now beares a Bull.

Amb

Epigrams.

101

Ambitio fœminini generis.

MIſtres *Matreſſa* hopes to be a Lady,
(Not as a dignitie of late expected)
But from the time almoſt ſhe was a Baby,
That hath your richeſt Gentlemen reiected,
But yet not dubd in preſent, as ſhe ſhould be,
Proues in expectance ſtill, *my Lady would be.*

102

Amor non eſt acceptor perſonarum.

I*Vlia* hath ſworne to loue her Seruingman,
On whom ſhe dares before her husband ſmile;
And enterchange thoſe greetings now and than
As may the times and his miſtruſt beguile,
For *Iulia* thinketh it in conſcience meet, (ſweet
Who taſtes the ſowre, ſhould ſometimes feele th

Epigrams.

103

Vnus Diabolus dominatur in tribus.

A Scriuener and a Vſurer contends
Againſt a Sarieant, which performeth moſt:
Th'one ſayes, he bindes; th'other his money lends
Then what (quoth they) remaines that thou ſhouldſt
Yes (ſaith the Sarieant) if you note it well, (boaſt?
I can conduct men liuing into Hell.

104

Sublata cauſa tollitur effectus.

MOunſeur *Piero* hath his wedlocke loſt,
That gainſt his credit proues a ſtrong inuectiue:
Some cenſure this, and that; but by the moſt
It's found apparant that he was defectiue:
And therefore muſt he in a caſe ſo ſlender
Be forc't perforce his right and clayme ſurrender.

Epigrams.

105

Aquila non capit muſcas.

GRandus that great *Coloſſus* gins to learne him
The Rules that longeth to a cunning Clarke:
But ſaucy he's to thinke my lines concerne him,
Or any drunkard ſtumbling in the darke.
No *Grandus*, know, I write of greater men,
Thou art too baſe a ſubiect for my Pen.

106

Præſtat otioſum eſſe quam male agere.

LUcres liues lazely, and loues her eaſe,
Medling with nought that toyle or labour brings;
But to be idle leſſe doth *Lucres* pleaſe
Then to be medling with the meaneſt things,
Which ſhe accompts but as a veniall ſinne,
Hauing (alas) no other commings in.

Epigrams.

107

Quot capita, tot ſenſus.

SOme much commends your Humours ordinary,
Others doe more affect the *lonely Greeke*;
But moſt extols our Engliſh Secretary,
No one can pleaſe all: all loue not alike.
Giue me that fellowes wit, whoſe follies *Rime*,
Was bare-arſt pictur'd on the backe of *Time*.

108

Nititur in vetitum.

ASke *Minos* why he marries not, hee'l ſay
Becauſe he will not liue at Rack and Manger;
Whiles he may take a ſnatch, and ſo away
In common corners, as a common Ranger;
Twere no great matter if a man ſhould name him
Piſh, bring him on the Stage you cannot ſhame hi

Vnuſquiſq

Epigrams.

109

Vnusquisque suo sensu.

AS are my Epigrams no way preciſe,
Or curiouſly compact, but plaine indeed,
So wiſh I not the Reader, ouerwiſe,
To wreſt or cenſure where there is no need,
But if thou wilfull wilt apply them to thee,
All that I ſay, is, *much good may they doe thee.*

110

Aliud ſimulat, aliud agit.

PRoface (quoth *Fuluio*) fil's the tother quart,
Nay, ſince w'are met, let vs not budge till tenne:
What's he that will not pledge me with a heart?
All this to any one dares ſay Amen,
But calling for a Iourden, ſteales away,
And leaues the reckoning for the reſt to pay.

Epigrams.

III

Serio, si Sero.

NO more carowſing *Tomkin*, if you loue me;
When was there ſeene a ciuill woman drunke?
In any thing but this command or proue me:
Nay, then you'ld vſe me as a common Puncke.
Faith Syr, I ſcorn't: nor care I for your Wine,
Giue me your money ere you haue what's mine.

III 2

Ede, bibe, lude.

COme on, ſayes Mounſeur *Rake-hill*, what ſhall
Shal's kill a Sarieant, or go rob for treaſure? (do
What hath thy ſtomacke moſt a minde vnto?
We ne're ſhall yonger purchaſe greater pleaſure:
Liue ſtill, and lacke? s'ſut, ſomething wee'l intend,
They can but hang vs for't and ther's an end.

Morius

113

Moritur cum tempora mutant.

Superbus lookes no lower then the skie,
Yet is vnskilfull in Astronomie:
'Tis like he knowes for certaine he must die,
But would not see the place where he should lie:
Take heed *Superbus*, may a number cry,
Thou be not damn'd for pride and villanie.

114

Nocturnæ lucubrationes periculosæ.

Flora gaines more by labor in the night,
Then can her husband purchase any way:
What would she not procure her if she might
Be so imployd with businesse all the day?
That might be censur'd soone by him, or those
Who best the burthens of her labour knowes.

37

Epigrams.

115

Sequentur tandem deteriora.

HAng't, a poxe on't (quoth *Vincent*) let it goe,
T'is not the moſt that I haue loſt before,
He was a Raſcall to abuſe me ſo:
Spent I as much as he is worth and more
T'will not vndoe me: but (braue *Vince*) it will,
If you continue in this humour ſtill.

116

Quod roget Natura fiat.

MAtilda growne to age, full fourteene yeares,
Betroths her ſelfe againſt her Fathers will,
And leſſe the threatnings of her mother feares
To ioyne in wedlock, proue it good or ill:
Which to vndoe ſhe ſcorneth with her heeles,
So much ſhe now the pricke of conſcience feeles.

Epigrams.

117

Sic ars diluditur absens.

WHen *Ralph* returnes each euening from a play,
He tells his wife he was at ſhop that while,
Which ſimply ſhe beleeues and goes her way,
Then laughes to ſee he could her ſo beguile
And come vpon her: but if all be true,
Ther's many (*Ralph*) playes on her more then you.

118

Quiſq; ſua vindicat.

MY *Epigrams* how euer poorely borne,
And at an inſtant hudled vp in haſt,
Doe boldly yet the name of Baſtard ſcorne,
That ſauour not of ſtolne or borrowed taſte:
Many haue father'd what they haue not knowne,
My comfort onely is, *What's mine's mine owne.*

Qua

Epigrams.

119

Quæ ſola, magis errat.

YOung Miſtris *Roſe to Pymlico* is gone,
(A place I hope no City creature blames,)
But it's ſuſpicious that ſhe walkes alone,
And not in troopes amongſt our London Dames:
Becauſe the wicked tearmes it as a Burſſe,
To meete and talke, but afterwards doe worſe.

120

Facile obliniſcuntur maximi.

G*Allanto* fall's in rage this other day,
Miſſing a ſuite he thought was ſtolne, or ſould,
But preſently remembred where it lay,
For by his Page t'was peremptory told,
He knew before (which need no ſuch vexation)
That that and more was pawnd the laſt vacation.

Anden

Epigrams.

121

Audentes fortuna iuuat.

A Souldier once a Widdow would haue woo'd,
But being poore and loath to be deni'd,
urſt not impart how he affected ſtood,
hich ſhe as ſoone thus cenſur'd as eſpi'd:
You may be valiant (Sir) but ſeeme vnluſty,
That either haue no weapon, or t'is ruſty.

122

Exclamat Sydera ſero.

YOung Maiſter *Pignus* ſweares he leſſe indures
To deale with Brokers then ſo many Diuels,
ich next to Baudes, and Panders him aſſures,
euen as bad or rather worſer euils:
That more inflict (ſaith he) then ſword, or dearth,
And therefore cals them very Diuels on earth.

Forma

123

Forma, bonum fragile.

RVgoſa waxen old hath broke her glaſſe,
And liues in hatred with her owne complectiō
Remembring but the forme it whilelome was,
Which when ſhe lookt on gaue that ſweet reflectiō
But now deſpayring, thinkes no chriſtall ſtone
Can ſhew good count'nance that receiueth non

124

Conſcia mens quæritur.

LYſanders wife nere ioy'd her harts content,
Since now this ſecond time ſhe prou'd with chil
For well ſhe knew the labour ill was ſpent,
That had her Husband ſecretly beguild:
But moſt to thinke (which is the worſt ſhee fe
The worlds ſuſpicion when it comes to yeeres.

125

Amica omnibus, inimica nulli.

Ed with his firſt eſpouſed neuer thriu'd,
The reaſon was her vnalluring feature,
ut now at length with ſuch a wench hath wiu'd,
s is compos'd another kinde of Creature:
Who faſter then a man beſpeakes her wares,
Deales all ſhe can to free her Husbands cares.

126

Fatinecessitas.

VVHen *Taurus* plagues the people through his (might,
Hee'l ſtill alledge the law ſhal beare him out;
hough conſcience knowes t'is neither iuſt nor right,
t threats by law to bring the ſame about:
But *Taurus* for a Cuckold's pointed at,
I wonder *Taurus* hath no law for that?

In

127

In cauda non in capite.

Silla in rage hath ſworne to leaue the law,
That will not halfe ſuffice to beare his charge,
Such takings in a Tearme he neuer ſaw,
And little reaſon hath to ſpend at large,
Were not his wife of Clients better ſped,
Silla had long ere this beene dead, or fled.

128

Cynicus.

Natura hath fram'd *Faſtidius* like a Dogge,
Of that vnhumane ſhape, ſo true a Dogge
As he's reputed for a very Dogge,
Or rather one more biting then a Dogge:
Who ſince by due he is ſo deem'd a Dogge,
It muſt enſue that he will dye a Dogge.

129

Aliquid bonum propter vicinum bonum.

WHen *Borus* with his betters ſits at Board,
He vomits ſtraight his humours bitternes,
And will exceptions take at euery word:
Although it poyſon proue to more or leſſe,
Who patient muſt perforce therewith partake,
Not for his owne, but for his *Phillis* ſake.

130

Tam notus vt naſus.

TOM takes it as a pride that I ſhould name him
Within the Circuit of my Bookes precinct;
And intercepts me, with, *I can not ſhame him,*
If he knew my meaning by inſtinct:
For thus, hopes he, the more a man rayles on him,
The more he will in time beſtow vpon him.

Epigrams.

131

Theatrum licentiæ.

Cotta's become a Player, moſt men know,
And will no longer take ſuch toyling paines;
For heer's the ſpring (ſaith he) whence pleaſures flo
And brings them damnable exceſſiue gaines, (ſprig
That now are Cedars growne from ſhrubs and
Since *Greenes Tu-quoq*; and thoſe Garlicke Iigs.

132

Sola mea mecum porto.

Some, that my lines haue madded, make report,
What er' I write is all by imitation;
Others, of whoſe abuſes I make ſport,
Say, that I want more matters variation,
Or that from borrowed-wit I ſeeke my fame,
Let them haue patience, I'le pay each his ſhame.

Eqvit

Epigrams.

133

Equitare in arundine longa.

Cane loueth not this ieſting with edge-tooles,
That oft were wont to hurt her vnawares,
nd therefore meanes to deale with none but fooles
(frich inough) how blunt, ſhe neuer cares;
Though well 'tis knowne her ieſting's too too euill,
For ſhee is able conny-catch the Deuill.

134

Maximus Ignotis.

Gorgonius brags what wonders he hath wrought,
Tickling himſelfe with ſelfe-conceit vaine-glory,
sin what fray or skirmiſh he hath fought:
o ſtrangers whom hee meets hee'l preach a ſtory,
But what thou art *Gorgonius* well I wot,
'Tis beſt thou tell it them that know thee not.

Epigrams.

135

Audi, cerne, tace.

FOrtune (it ſeemes) reſpects not honeſty,
Nor enuyes any man that doth her ſcorne;
For *Taſſus* ſeem'd her honeſt friend to be,
And yet his Fortune is to weare the Horne,
Which kindely he puts vp and will not blow it,
Becauſe his foes, to ſpite him, ſhall not know it.

136

Contra vim durare noluit.

PArnella pines away with diſcontent,
And of miſ-fortunes deepely doth deplore her;
Deeming the powers no way indifferent,
Her younger ſiſter ſhould be match before her:
And herein will the caſe no longer ſmother,
For ſince ſhee is no wife ſhee'l proue a mother.

Epigrams.

137

Peccatum vetus, pœnitentia nouã.

Magus, with's wit, at length was ouer-reacht,
Who hauing won a Widdowes chaſtitie,
d more her credit then his owne impeacht,
her with childe through importunitie,
But ſince ſuppoſing all things done and ceaſt,
s forſt to pay an hundred pounds at leaſt.

138

O ſtulte hac nocte, &c.

Varus wiſht his Coyne and countles ſtore,
Might in a moment yeeld him ſo much more;
o ſaw behind him in a looking glaſſe,
worthleſſe wiſh at length was come to paſſe:
ut then came Death that did the Miſer ſmother,
nd gaue him equall ioy of th'one as th'other.

Epigrams.

139

Stultus varietatis auidus.

Zoilus expects my verses more should vary,
To please the Readers eare with choise digressio
Tut *Zoilus*, know, I am not mercenary,
Besides, it is no badge of my profession:
Yet few haue writ more *Epigrams* then I.
Who sayes the contrary, *I say, they lye.*

140

Tandem sese surgit in altum.

Dick swore he doubted not to mount ere long,
And be no more the man he whillome was,
For he would liue or lie in prison strong,
Which to make good he quickly brought to passe
That hauing rob the vestry at *All-hallowes*,
Was forc'd within a fortnight mount the gallo

Epigrams.

141

Non intus ſed extra.

A Citizen (whoſe wife would ſometimes ſport)
Spying her tricks, firſt grieu'd, and then fell ſicke,
To whom his friends would oftentimes reſort;
And aske him where his paine did ake or pricke;
No where (quoth he) yet well I ſhall be neuer,
The paine I feele, is long of my bad-*liuer*.

142

Vt populus Nanus.

NAnus, though dwarfiſh, hath a diuelliſh wit,
Whoſe tongues the harbenger, that gets him diet,
And therewith ſtriues all companies to fit,
Though what he wants, hee'l boaſt his gold ſhall buy it:
Aske how he liues, hee'l tell you ſtraight (with oathes)
By trickes, Tobacco, ſtrumpets, and good cloathes.

Epigrams.

143

A malo ad peius.

Mollo with's ſwearing makes abſurdities
Amongſt the vulgar, ſeeme as verities;
For that (thinks he) a man eſteemes his oath,
Whom otherwiſe to credit would be loath:
But now ſuch is his chance whereat hee's grieu'd,
The more he ſweares, the leſſe he is belieu'd.

144

Qua vetera non curamus.

MY Epigrams eſcap'd the Printers hand,
Eyther on Stationers ſtal's regardles lye,
Or muſt on Poſts, for pennance, nayled ſtand,
That euery one may gaze on, paſſing by;
Which to preuent, and therewith purchaſe pelfe,
Tom Coriat ſolde the Bookes he made himſelfe.

Epigrams.

145

Non honos, ſed onus.

A Knight that bought his Order, ſtraight grew ill,
complaining much that he had caught miſchance
iſitions could not cure him with their skill,
or he himſelfe with all his ſtrength aduance:
He ſtraind his backe ſo ſtooping to the ground,
As he nere ſince could lift vp twenty pound.

146

Dignum, quod merito.

Ammon the Vſurer hath ſuch a wife,
As layes it on, though he himſelfe doth ſtarue;
d is reſolu'd to liue a Ladies life,
he whileſt his pelfe may her in pompe preſerue:
Mammon, this curſe purſues thy wealths abuſe,
She ſpends for pleaſure what thou gots by vſe.

Patris

Epigrams.

147

Patris ægrotans.

DEgo grew ſicke becauſe his Dad left giuing,
And of conſumption would haue dy'd out-right
Had not the Churle the ſooner left his liuing.
Whereby Mas *Dego* ſince was dub'd a Knight.
Vnhappy ſonne, to draw ſuch vitall breath,
That *Phœnix*-like liu'ſt by thy fathers death?

148

Facile parta, facilius locata.

TWo Lawyers oppoſite in two mens caſes,
Rayld at each other in moſt vehement ſort;
With many bitter termes and foule diſgraces,
As thoſe that hard them, bluſht at ſuch report:
Next night they meeting, laught at their paſt-iar
And what they got, ſpent freely at the Barre.

Epigrams.

149

A malo ad peius.

A Country Farmer had a friend at Court,
That for his Coine procur'd him to be Knighted
On whom his neighbours now giues worſe report,
Saying, that ſince all houſe-keeping is ſlighted,
Therefore, in truth, they did him much vnright,
To ſpoile ſo good a Clowne for ſuch a Knight.

150

Vt tempora, mores.

A Pander once appareld wondrous braue,
Was askt why Fortune fauor'd ſuch a knaue;
Who ſaid, by Fortunes-wheele he did not clime,
Our riches comes (quoth he) by this bald time,
Wherein we free our ſelues from paines and care,
Liuing, like Barbers, by mens loſſe of haire.

Epigrams.

151

Non Verbera, ſed verba.

TWo Schollers late appointed for the field,
Muſt (which was weakeſt) to the other yeeld;
The quarrell firſt began about a word,
Which now ſhould be decided by the ſword:
But ere they drew, there fell that alteration,
As they grew friends againe with diſputation.

152

Vera filia matris.

A Gentle Virgin ſprung of gentle blood,
Much on her birth and reputation ſtood,
Who prou'd ſo gentle to Gentillitie,
As ſhe was got with childe apparantly:
For if men gently would put kindneſſe on her,
She neuer would vngently put it from her.

Epigrams.

153

In fundis Parſimonia.

Caius hath vow'd it for this yeere at leaſt,
To ſup no more in Tauernes at ſuch charge,
But in his priuate Chamber meanes to feaſt,
And ſend for victuals by his men at large,
Tut, what ſhould *Caius* in ſuch coſt excell,
When Egges, and Butter will ſuffice as well?

154

Suum cuiq; pulchrum.

Cvrvus being askt why he ſuch Roſes wore,
Vpon his durty Calue-skin-cobbled ſhooes?
And euermore in ſummer Sockes forbore?
His anſwere was, *he could nor will, nor choſe:*
But *Curuus* know ſuch Roſes are vnmeete,
To help the ſauour of thy ſtincking feete.

Tandem

Epigrams.

155

Poſt dulcia finis amarus.

Ienkin a Welchman that had ſuites in law,
Iournying to London chanc'd to ſteele a Cow,
For which (poxe on her lucke, as neare man ſaw,)
Was burnt within the fiſt and know not how:
Being askt if well the lawes with him did ſtand,
Was haue her now (quoth Ienkin*) in her hand.*

156

Ignotæ, nulla Cupido.

Florella, fal'n a yeare before her time,
(To ſalue the forfeit of her Maydenhead
That muſt no longer for promotion clime)
Proſtrates her ſelfe vnto a Vintners bed,
Where Gallants knock each midnight at her do
To taſte the Iuyce that had no Buſh before.

Epigrams.

157

Nemo naſcitur Artifex.

IF theſe (quoth *Potus*) proue not things admir'd,
When poore *Mechannick* toyling Water-men,
hall with *Apolloes* Muſe be ſtraight inſpir'd,
o leaue their Sculls, and deale with Poets-pen:
Let *Hercules* be henceforth tearm'd a Dwarfe,
And Paules-Church-yard exchang'd for Puddle-
(Wharfe.

158

Praui magis proſunt.

O *Ignius* the Scriuener by procurements gets
More in a month then keepes him all the yeere,
nowing thoſe Mountibanckes that mony lets,
n forfeit-pledges (proue they neare ſo deare:)
Let Baudes (quoth *Pignius*) beg, and Brokers fall,
It's too well knowne, he gaines the Diuell and all.

Mala

159

Mala creſcunt deteriora.

PHilo takes Phiſicke euery ſpring and fall,
Preſuming thereby to prolong his life,
But neuer notes the danger therewithall
That comes by nigling with his neighbours wife,
Poxe on't: but laſt yeere ſhauen to the chin,
Muſt now againe this tearme anew begin?

160

Tandem ſaturata Cupido.

IEta that whilome Lady-like did Iet it,
Vpon the wheele of Fortunes higheſt top:
And ſcorn'd to feare miſchance (if Gold could let
Now proſtrate keepes a poore Tobacco-ſhop,
Where wonted paines to win the golden fleece;
Of each, is purchaſt but at pence a piece.

Epigrams.

161

Fœminæ ludificantur viros.

Kinde *Katheren* to her husband kist these words;
Mine owne sweet Will, how well doe I love thee?
true (quoth *Will*) the world no such affords,
nd that it's true I durst his warrant be:)
For nere heard I of Woman good or ill,
But alwayes loued best her owne sweet *Will*.

162

Timet, seipsum noscere.

Acus doth daily to his Doctor go,
As doubting if he be in health or no;
vvhen his friends salute him passing by,
d aske him how he doth, in courtesie,
He will not answere thereunto precise,
Till from his Doctor he hath tane aduise.

Epigrams.

163

Cignus per plumas Auſer.

PVt off thy Buskins (*Sopheeles* the great,)
And Morter tread with thy diſdained ſhancks,
Thou think'ſt thy skill hath done a wondrous feat,
For which the world ſhould giue thee many thancks
Alas, it ſeemes thy feathers are but looſe,
Pluckt from a Swanne, and ſet vpon a Gooſe.

164

Fingit quod Fœmina vellet.

CLara halfe angry with my Bawdy ſong,
Straight tolde her husband ſhe had done with
Fie *Clara*, I ſhould ſuffer much more wrong,
Ere I would tell what I haue done with thee;
But *Clara*, ſhould I ſpeake my conſcience plain
I know thou wouldſt it were to doe againe.

Epigrams.

165

Per lingnam caudam.

Friſca ſaith faine ſhe would be rid of me,
And in that ſcorne ſhe takes a wondrous pride:
Friſca, hearke hither what Ile ſay to thee,
Thou art too rancke a Iade for me to ride:
And therefore prethee (*Friſca*) doe not raile,
For feare thy venom'd tongue diſcloſe thy ( )

166

Dupliciter beatus.

A Freeman once of *London* made a Knight,
Would in that Order ſtill maintaine his Trade,
And trafficke as before, taking delight
To ſay, his wealth would grow when Titles fade.
'Twas wiſely thought vpon, ſo let it be,
Thy ſonne ſhall braue it for himſelfe and thee.

Epigrams.

167

Sic ſurdo canimus.

A Welſhman vvas to an Italian tolde,
That could his language perfectly diſpute,
Which he beleeu'd as Goſpell vncontrold,
And with Italian gins him ſtraight ſalute,
Th'other, admiring as a man diſmaid,
Anſwer'd in Welſh he knew not vvhat he ſayd.

168

Conſcia quæ nota.

L*Exander* cald *Carina* Hackney-woman,
True: borne at *Hackney*; that was no diſgrace:
Oh yes, ſhe doubts you deem'd her hackney-comm
Alluding more her perſon then the place.
For why? her conſcience tels her vnrequired,
How like a Hackney ſhe hath long beene hyred.

Pra

Epigrams.

169

Præstat latrare quam mordere.

OLd *Chub* for cheapnes choſe to liue in Commons,
But not to ſtudy more then *Kitchins law*;
harkning when the Cooke a *manger* ſummons,
nd that's *Chubs* chiefeſt care, to cramb his maw,
Oh no, I lye: he keepes in cleanly caſe,
The Pumpe, the Priuie, and the Piſſing-place.

170

Dignior famnia marito.

Aius ſhifts not ſo oft his Seruingmen
As doth his wife exchange her Chamber-maids,
eone but notes him iealous now and then,
'other (ſhould ſeeme) her ſecrets more vpbraids,
The poore effect whereof conſiſts in this,
He but the ſhadow, ſhe the ſubſtance is.

Epigrams.

171

Senibus voluiſſe ſatis.

OLd *Cæcus* that a young wench ſought to win,
Proteſted he would proue an honeſt man.
Sauing this one *prouiſo* putteth in,
You may not barre his feeling now and than;
For though his ſtomack doth your fleſh diſpiſe,
To ſup the broth would *Cæcus* yet ſuffice.

172

Quid non verba ſuadeant?

Sextus halfe ſalu'd his credit with a ieſt,
That at a reckoning this deuiſe had got,
When he ſhould come to draw amongſt the reſt
And ſaw each man had coyne; himſelfe had not,
His empty pocket feeles, and gins to ſay,
By Ieſu Syrs, here's not a Croſſe to pay.

173

Nemo niſi per vultum notus.

Cacus conſtraind on ſuddaine to vntruſſe,
Turn'd vp his podex in the open ſtreet
But hid his face: and to them anſwerd thus
That paſſed by, and told him t'was vnmeet,
Ther's none (quoth *Cacus*) by mine arſe that knows
How beaſtly els ſoeuer they ſuppoſe me. (me,

174

Poſteriora placant.

Ruſo his *Darkis* had not kiſt all day
Which he intreated ſhe would beare in minde,
That longing at her lips prouok't him ſtay:
But therewith tolde her t'was the more behinde,
Till fit occaſion might deſire fulfill)
As much behinde (quoth *Darkis*) as you will.

Epigrams.

175

Sat, satis esse diues.

Clim, since his fathers death, is cleane vnapt,
To follow now his former course began,
That better Sutes to be in Veluet wrapt,
And seemes to braue it out with any man;
Why may not *Clim* such garments boldly weare?
Being left more money then an Asse can beare.

176

Aliquid in nubibus.

Scorus giues reckonings most irregulate,
For Sallats, thus: for Fruit and sweet-meats, so much:
But that is commonly when Mistresse *Kate*
Sups in the *Flower-de-Luce* with Syr *Iohn owe-much*:
Who, if his credit be no longer tooke,
Will morgage him the Mannor of *Goe-looke*.

Epigrams.

177

Nil violentum perpetuum.

Hædra transform'd from being a Chambermaid,
Ruffled awhile with Robes of richeſt price,
ll of a Baſtard ſhe was lately layd,
nd had foretold, her Lord did her intice,
But then ſhe careleſly repuls'd, and gon,
Fell for the Seruing-groomes to ſeize vpon.

178

Formidat Stollidus vmbras.

Young *Tregooſe* would by no meane ſeale that Bill
Which worſe (ſaith hee) then Drabs or Dice en-
ledging this to be the onely ill, (thrall men,
cauſe t'was writ*t*en, *Be it knowne to all men*,
For wer't (quoth *Tregooſe*) to my Vather knowne,
Hee'l thinke me ſure ſome Baſtard, not his owne.

Huic

Epigrams.

179

Huic fronti fides.

Creta ſcornes any but her owne complexion,
Wiſhing her ſpotles liues integrity,
Were but as free from faults and foule detection,
As is her face from filthy *Mercury*:
'Tſhall nere be ſaid but *Creta* for her part,
Delt plainely vpwards without tricks or art.

180

Proſunt modo, verbera verbis.

Muſco would alwayes vſe to beate his maides,
Vnleſſe t'were little *Suſan* that came laſt,
Not caring which his ſeruice moſt vpbraids
With deeds of darkeneſſe that are done and paſt,
But here the queſtion is how *Suſan* delt,
That ſhe with Childe his weight yet neuer felt.

Epigrams.

181

Si hodie tibi, cras mihi.

A Scornefull Dame inuited ouer night,
To come and dine next morrow with a Knight,
Refus'd his ſudden bidding with diſdaine,
To whom this meſſage was return'd againe,
Since with ſo ſhort time ſhe could not diſpence,
To pray her come as that day twelue month hence.

182

Vt populus mundus.

PLancus complaines the world's ſtill worſe & worſe,
Whether he meanes the people or his purſe,
Or both in one, or one in both combines
But thus I thinke, he rather it defines,
Like as with people there's leſſe conſcience found
So yeelds his purſe, of late, more lighter ſound.

Epigrams.

183

Occulta tandem prodiunt in lucem.

AS *Curios* Page lay ſleeping in the Porch,
That had beene watching th'other night before,
A ſeruingman in th'intrim ſtole his Torch,
Which after miſſing made him much deplore:
To whom quoth ſome that ſaw him in ſuch plight,
Peace boy, thy Torch (no doubt) *will come to light.*

184

Ad te (Scabioſe Poeta.)

SCalpo hath got an itch in Poetry,
With which conceit doth oft his elbow ſcratch,
And ſooner hopes to come in print hereby,
Then any young beginner of his match:
As caſt-off Chamber-maides conuert to Drabbes,
So may thy itch in time breake out to ſcabes.

Ebriu

Epigrams.

185

Ebrius plus vinum trahit.

CEſtus muſt ſometimes ſollace with his *Punck*,
Which he accounts more needfull then his (meat,
nd holds it Phiſick to be often drunck,
both which meſteries hee's ſo compleat,
As ſeldome with the one hee'l dine or ſup,
But will be ſure to caſt the other vp.

186

Magnus perſona, paruus Crumena.

GRandus growes great, yet liues he poore with all
How meane you then? hee's fat and well ſet forth?
rue: but t'is ſtrange his Incomes are ſo ſmall,
man of that huge ſhow and ſeeming worth,
How could his belly halfe ſo big haue beene,
But that it ſhowes he had great commings in?

Quot

Epigrams.

187

Quos amat, amplectitur.

Franciscus loues to feast men at his table,
Sparing for nought that mony can procure,
All which he thinkes too little and vnable,
Their least of loues or friendships to allure:
Yea Master *Francis*; vse you so to doe?
Prethee feast me and haue my friendship to.

188

Bis monitus, armatus.

Mistris *Mallina* vowes shee'l neuer mary,
Whiles some suruiue; that her amends should
Hath she not reason to be wise and wary, (ma
That would so great aduentures vndertake,
Thrice to be got with childe by younger Broth
That swore to wed her, and are matcht with oth

Cle

Epigrams.

189

Clericus ſine libro.

PRomus the Puritaine though clowniſh, knowes,
Atricke of tenne which he from Clarkes hath found,
Who to the Tennant in poſſeſſion goes,
To proue him if for purchaſe hee'l compound:
And thus doth *Promus* like a *Tumbler* toyle,
Whiles greater *Dogges* expect to ſhare the ſpoyle.

190

Incerta, ſomnia.

ORaſtes dreamt he was ſo fortifi'd,
In ſpight of Fates, with fauour and protection,
As through the Streets he did in triumph ride,
And proudly rule the roſt by his direction:
But waking ſince, with paſſions moſt extreame,
Hee's vext that all this while he did but dreame.

Epigrams.

192

Ad Thomam Coriat. Nuper admirabilem.

VVOnder of writers (for ſo once thou wert,)
What pitty t'is thy fame no longer laſted,
That ſuch of note in trauell and deſert,
Like time-leſſe Bloſſomes ſhould ſo ſoone be blaſted
For thus farre boldly may thy Booke compare,
How ill ſo euer ſure t'was paſſing rare.

193

Ad eundem.

VVHat fame at firſt exceeding worths in co(m)
Had thy late trauels and aduentures wrough(t)
Wherein thou ſimply didſt put downe that vvom(an)
Which to the Court a *Deuonſhire* white-pot brough(t)
Hers for reward vvas quickly done and paſt,
Thine on Record will euer extant laſt.

I(n)

193

To Iohn *of Powles-Church-yard.*

HAile iocund *Iohn* made all of *Iouizance*,
And midst the Garden of the Muses dwellest,
hou best deserues my verse should thee aduance,
hat with those curious complements excellest:
And Gallants gret'st with that abundant grace,
Vsh'ring thy flat-cap fore thy fleering face.

194

To the guilty Coxcome.

Ease gald-backt Gull to question what or whence,
Or who I am that did these lines compose,
nst thou not priuately with shame dispence,
needes must haue it publisht to thy nose?
Will any foole suspect what no man thinks?
Knowst not a T. the more it's stird it stincks?

Epigrams.

195

Improbè quæ parta, periunt.

Gigas that iourneth daily to and fro,
Mongſt Courts and Clarkes his cauſes to retain
Will no aduantage, time, or toyle, foreſlow,
To bring him damn'd and deteſtable gaine:
All which and twice as much will not defray,
The charge that *Gigas* (with a pox) muſt pay.

196

Duplex pudor, Impudentia.

Scruto the Scriuener that had loſt his eares,
Whereon his locks he much more pendant wea
Hath late the like or worſer Couſnage wrought,
And to the Pillory againe is brought, (ſwe
Where now the Hangman (nought ſuſpecting)
Why ſlaue quoth *Scruto, muſt I ſtill finde eares?*

197

Quære aliud diuerſorium.

POntus in's iourney trauelling towards *Lyn*,
Grew wondrous weary and of force would Inne,
Where he an Oſtler cals, who cryes, Anon,
But ſtaid ſo long that *Pontus* would be gon:
With that he heard within one laugh, and ſay,
Frethee make haſte the Cockney will not ſtay.
But *Pontus* cryes againe, and would not paſſe,
Vntill mine Hoaſt himſelfe put vp the Aſſe.

198

Si quæ latent, peiora puta.

MVrus when firſt he maried with a Whore,
Was truely tearm'd a cloake to ſheild the raine,
But he his cloake ſince that time neuer wore,
Becauſe the world ſhould doe him right againe.

199

Mens hominis nouitatis auida.

YOung *Prodigus* new fashions still inuents,
And ought that ancient is will nought esteeme,
What others fancies likes least him contents,
But all things needs will out of order deeme;
Which is the vrgent cause I vnderstand
Why *Prodigus* did sell his fathers Land.

200

Ne Sutor vltra, &c.

A Cobler and a Curate once disputed,
Before a Iudge about the Kings Iniunctions;
Wherein the Curate being still confuted,
One said, t'were good if they two changed function
Nay (quoth the Iudge) I thereto should be loth,
But and you will weele make them Coblers both

Epigrams.

201

Magnis, minora grata.

Ewde *Lalus*, came to me ſixe Crownes to borow,
And ſwore (God damne him) he would pay't to
new his word as currant as his band, (morow,
d therefore gaue him but three Crownes in hand,
his I to part with, he to take was willing,
nd thus he gaind, and I ſau'd fifteene ſhilling.

202

Domina, non Sponſa perita.

Ou wiſht me to a wife fayre, rich, and young,
That had the Lattin, French and Spaniſh toung;
h thankes I told you, I deſir'd none ſuch,
ng, one language might be tongue too much,
ut loue not I the learn'd? yes as my life,
learned Miſtreſſe, not a learned wife.

Epigrams.

203

Amicus incertus in re certa.

COquinus vow'd all kindneſſe that he could,
I ſhould command and finde him as I would,
No ſooner thankt I him, but preſently
He crau'd my help, which I could not deny:
But then he ſwore ſince I his friend ſo ſtood,
Sfoot he would dye the death to doe me good,
It chanſt I claim'd his vow in time of neede,
But to performe it he proou'd dead in deede.

204

Artes laudantur et algent.

PLancus the Poet liues but poore and bare,
Yet nere was knowne a man, of miccle ſpendin
For Puddings ſtill were wont to be his fare,
Tut, *Bad beginnings may haue better endings.*

Epigrams.

205

Sudor ſerui paſcit dominum.

Largus hath Offices ſo great ſo many,
As he can ſcarce directly ſerue in any,
No matter *Largus*, thou look'ſt to the gaines,
And tak'ſt the profit who ere takes the paines:
Thy Clarkes ſufficient are to doe thee grace,
That on thy Gate this Emblem well may place.
A Penman proſtrate at an Idiots foote,
(This being the motto) *Sir, my man ſhall doo't.*

206

Vulgaris vt nomen.

Paruus whoſe purſe at recknings nere appear'd,
Caries a conſcience blacker then his beard,
Which to the world doth boldly teſtifie,
Is not ſo damn'd as yet he meanes to dye.

207

Signum ventris, Apetitus.

WHen truſtie *Tom* his Maiſter durſt reproue,
That once a wench beſides his wife did loue,
He angry ſeeming at his bold report,
Requites him ſhortly after in this ſort:
Calling to minde how much beyond all meate,
His man would moſt theſe butterd Parſnips eate,
He caus'd his Cooke according to his wiſh,
To dreſſe that onely and no other diſh;
Which *Tom* (ſuſpecting nought) deuoures apace,
And neuer ceaſed to debate the caſe.
But fell vpon them like a hungry Boare,
That had not fed himſelfe a day before,
But next meale, findes the like and falls aboard,
Eating what then his ſtomack could afford,

Epigrams

nd now preſuming of ſome other change, (ſtrange,
t finding Parſnips ſtill; thought then t'was
t once againe (quoth *Tom*) I meane to eate them,
ext, to his Maiſter (ſweares) he will repeate them:
t ſtill that diſh was dreſt accordingly,
hich when as *Tom* the fourth time did eſpie,
to his Maiſter goes to know the meaning,
onely this, and other meates reſtrayning,
ru (qouth he) you askt me this laſt day,
hy I for change of paſture went aſtray:
ce Butterd Parſnips you ſo much deſire,
s ſtrange you then ſhould other meates require,
Sir, (quoth *Tom*) I now picke out the ſence,
ur Parſnips teach me that experience.

Sic

208

Sic Dæmon Dæmona fallit.

Zanthus arreſted, did the Sarieant pray
He might not ſtraight vnto the Counter goe;
But thence perſwades him in ſome Tauerne ſtay
To ſend for Baile, and fees on him beſtow:
Whereto the Sarieant freely condiſcends,
And being come they call for Wine at large,
Which *Zanthus* ſeeing, doth inuite his friends
That paſt along, to make the greater charge:
For nought he meant (nor could he ought defray,
Though ſeeming takes it to himſelfe alone,)
But when the reckning came at length to pay,
Draw that haue coyne (quoth *Zanthus*) I haue no

Epigrams.

The Vintner vexed, ſwore he ſhould not part
From thence that night, till he were ſatisfide;
Mary (quoth *Zanthus*) euen with all my hart,
I could deſire I might with you abide.
The Sariant daunted in this caſe to ſee him,
Nas *volens nolens* forc'd diſcharge the ſhot,
For being now growne late he thence muſt free him,
With coyne or credit where he would or not,
But well yong *Zanthus* knew they would not faile him,
That did next morning from the Counter bayle him.

Epigrams.

211

Rarus, qui publicus olim.

OF all the *Toms* that euer yet were nam'd,
Was neuer *Tom* like as *Tom Coriat* fram'd:
Tom Foole may goe to ſchoole, but nere be taught
Speake Greeke, with which our *Tom* is richly fraught
Tom Aſſe may paſſe, but yet for all his eares
No ſuch rich Iewels as our *Tom* he weares:
Tom tell-troth is but froth, and truth to tell,
Of all *Toms* our *Tom* beares away the Bell.

Simili

Epigrams.

212

Similis cum simili.

TOM went to th'Market where *Tom* met with *Tom*,
Tom asked *Tom*, What *Tom*: how far'ſt thou *Tom*?
ho *Tom*, I *Tom*? yes *Tom* (quoth *Tom*,) you *Tom*:
ell God a-mercy *Tom*: how doe you *Tom*?
Fayth nere ſo well (quoth *Tom*) ſince *Tom* was *Tom*,
And thus was the greeting paſt twixt *Tom* and *Tom*.

213

Foras parcus, domi prodigus.

WHiles *Caius* doth remaine beyond the ſeas,
And followes there ſome great important ſute
s lands bears neither Oats, nor Beans, nor Peaz,
r yet his wife beares full and faire growne fruit;
His Lands wants occupiers to manure them,
But ſhe hath ſtore enough, and can procure them.

Poſtrema

Epigrams.

214

Poſtrema grauiora.

Inultus comes to Towne to learne new faſhions,
And will no more theſe ruſticke imitations,
But not reſolu'd as yet what courſe to affect,
Intreats ſome ſtranger-friend would him direct.
Who firſt my Gull to *Birchin-lane* doth cary,
To ſute himſelfe: from thence to th'Ordinary,
Where, after many a pledge with full carouſe,
He needes muſt viſit next a Baudy-houſe,
But there *Inultus* gan anew to quaffe,
And euer ſince was forc'd to leaue his ſtaffe.

Ti

* Vide Colophon

215

Timidus glorioſus.

FOrbeare t'attempt my patience if you loue me,
For I ſhall draw vpon my deereſt friends:
The leaſt occaſion on the earth will moue me,
And then t'will be too late to ſeeke amends.
Will you be quiet whiles I warning giue?
What? yet againe prouoke me to this geare?
Strike but once more, as ſurely as I liue
Ile be thy Prieſt though't coſt me nere ſo deare;
So, now remember you haue drawne my blood,
Helpe me, ſome honeſt man, or I ſhall ſowne,
Heigh ho, hee'l neuer doe me ſo much good:
Beare witneſſe Gentlemen, he ſtruck me downe,
Which to reuenge (oh that my blood would ceaſe)
True as I liue I'le binde him to the peace.

Epigrams.

216

Fronti nulla fides.

VOrus hath vow'd to doe me many fauors,
And by no meanes I muſt him gratifie,
But all his oathes and proteſtations ſauors
Of nought but periur'd vile hypocriſie:
Well, for this trick Ile nere haue more to doe
With one ſo wicked and a Wit-all too.

217

Durando ſordida ſurgunt.

WHen *Nut browne Nanty* newly made a Bride
(That vs'd before to feede her fathe-s ſwine)
Should more (ſir reuerence lucke) be Ladiſi
And all remembrance of what's paſt reſigne:
Thereto preferd, alas poore pigges quoth ſhe,
Now I am gone, who muſt your miſtreſſe be?

Cedant arma Nummis.

OH ſpare you Syr, you offer great diſgrace
To wiſh me ſell my Rapier? fie, t'were baſe:
Marſhall Gentleman of my profeſſion
d ſhould be proſtitute to ſuch condition?
ſooner part from forth the houſe I dwell
en leaue my pleaſure I eſteeme ſo well:
Rapier is my harts ſole excellence,
liues chiefe propagation and defence:
blade Syr, Ile beſworne is ſuch a one
arther came from hence then *Preſter-Iohn*,
et if it needs will pleaſe you looke vpon it,
would but borrow ſome ſmall ſiluer on it.

219

Clericus ſine libro.

WHen *Craſſus* in his Office was inſtal'd
For ſums of money, which he yet doth owe,
A Clyent by the name of Clarke him cal'd,
As he next day to *Weſtminſter* did goe,
Which *Craſſus* hearing, whiſpers thus in's eare,
Sirra, you now miſtake, and much doe erre,
That henceforth muſt the name of Clark forbeare,
And know, I am become an Officer,
Alas, quoth he, I did not ſo much marke,
Good Maſter Officer that are no Clarke.

220

Durum telum neceſſitas.

Coquus with hunger, pennyleſſe conſtrain'd,
To call for meate and Wine three ſhillings coſt,
ad ſuddenly this proiect entertaind,
ſtead of *What's to pay*, to call mine hoſte;
ho, being come, intreateth him diſcuſſe,
hat price the law allots for ſhedding blood,
hereto mine Hoſte directly anſweres thus,
was alwayes forty pence, hee vnderſtood,
So then (quoth *Coquus*) *to requite your paines,*
Pray breake my head, and giue me what remaines.

Amalo ad peius.

IN elders time, as ancient cuſtome was,
Men ſwore in weighty cauſes by the Maſſe;
But when the Maſſe went downe (as others note)
Their oathes were by the croſſe of this ſame groat:
But then the croſſe was likewiſe held in ſcorne,
And by their faith their common oath was ſworne,
Laſt hauing ſworne away all Faith and troth
God damne me, now is vs'd their common oath.
And thus by cuſtome kept from times gradation,
They looſe Maſſe, Croſſe, and Faith, to finde dam
(nation

Habe

Epigrams.

3. 4. 222

Habet & Roſa ſpinam.

A Cater that of late ſome Wild-foule bought,
Incontinent vnto his Maſter brought;
Who ſmelling at them neere about the rump
ayd out, thou knaue theſe ſauor of the pump;
is man that was a rude and ſaucy loute
ounds, anſweres, Syr, ſwell you them thereabout?
Smell your fayre Lady there, and by your ſauour,
You'l finde a foule if not a fulſome ſauour.

Epigrams.

223

Omnia probato, quod bonum eſt teneto.

MY Epigrams diſpatcht, abroad I ſend them,
To good and bad, that but a looke will lend th
If any proue ſo kinde that can befriend them,
When they ſhal heare or know t'was I that pend th
Euen ſo: if otherwiſe, Ile not defend them, (th
Much leſſe (which were a ſhame) I ſhould comm
Then Reader (if thou wilt) I prethee rend them

Epigrams.

224

Vt Caſens Liber.

HEywood affirmes, and prooues in ſome degrees,
That one may well compare a Booke to Cheeſe:
euery Market ſome buy Cheeſe to feede on,
euery Mart ſome men buy Bookes to read on,
ſorts eat Cheeſe, but wherefore? there's the queſtion,
e poore for food, the rich for good diſgeſtion:
ſorts read Bookes, but why? will you diſcerne,
e Foole to laugh, the wiſer ſort to learne:
e ſight and ſent of Cheeſe to ſome is hatefull,
e ſight and ſence of Bookes to ſome vngratefull:
No Cheeſe there is that euer pleas'd all feeders,
No Booke there is that euer pleas'd all Readers.

Epigrams.

Liber Secundus.

I

Dulce, quod vtile.

AN honeſt Vicar riding by the way
(Not knowing better how to ſpend the day;)
d ſing vnto himſelfe *Geneua* Pſalmes.
blindman hearing him ſtraight beg'd his almes,
o whom (quoth he) with coyne I cannot part,
t God thee bleſſe (good man) with all my hart:
Oh, ſaid the blind man, greater is our loſſe,
When ſuch as you doe bleſſe without a croſſe.

Sequitur

Epigrams.

3

Sequitur inuidia famam.

TWo Madams once were ſtriuing for the wall,
Both ſtanding on their tearmes of worthineſſe:
The one but young (howbeit rich withall)
The other ancient, though of ſubſtance leſſe,
Said, ſoft and faire, till time hath tane fruition,
Your Ladyſhip is of the laſt edition.

4

Quo ſe vertat, neſcit.

CVculius hath diſguis'd his former feature,
And like *Pythagoras* transformed ſhape,
Is now (me thinks) become another creature,
Halfe French, halfe Engliſh (pox on ſuch an Ape)
That imitates all faſhions farre and neere, (de
Though gainſt the haire he buyes them ner'e ſo

Cr

Epigrams.

5

Credit colori.

Battus beleeued for a ſimple truth,
That yonder gilt-ſpurre ſpruce and veluet youth,
Was ſome great perſonage, or worthy wight,
Vntill one told him he was but a knight.
A knaight (quoth *Battus*) vaith I chud a zworne,
A hod not beene laſſe then zome Gen-man borne.

6

Iocabunda, ludibunda.

Miſtreſſe *Finetta* for her ready wit,
Is much admired, and belou'd of many:
But this one fault of hers confoundeth it,
She ieſting will deride and ſcoffe at any:
Which by an ill accuſtom'd vſe comes on her,
And yet ther's one that playes as much vpon her.

Epigrams.

7

Sequitur fortuna nefanda.

Craicus through craft redeem'd his credit crackt,
That forc'd to leaue his bankerout occupation,
Clos'd with a widdow e're he was contract,
Whose riches once more rais'd his reputation.
That now mid'st fortunes floating to the brim,
Craicus keepes strumpets, whiles his wife keeps him

8

Non omnibus dormit.

SAy that *Carina* keepes a vitling house,
I hope 'tis for no vulgar men of meane resort,
That basely will a cast of Cannes carouse,
Or at some game at Cards but idly sport:
Tis knowne her weekely risings and downe-falling
Equals her state with some of higher callings.

Multa

Epigrams.

9

Multum principia ſuadent.

WHen *Kate* with Country Clyents courted is,
She ſeems more coy then any new beginner,
iuing, as if ſhe knew not how to kiſſe,
euer ſaw the man that yet could win her:
ut all to draw the Gulles more eager on,
hat ſhares her gaines with Tinkers being are gone.

10

Magnis non eſt mo: andum.

Ee how *Silenus* walkes accompliſhed,
With due performance of his fathers Page,
okes backe of purpoſe to be honoured,
d on each ſleight occaſion gins to rage,
ou villaine, Dog, where hath your ſtay beene ſuch?
uoth he, the Broker would not lend ſo much.

A

Epigrams.

11

Fingit Adultera caſtam.

Niſa, who from her window glaunc'd her eyes,
Saw *Mopſus* come as faſt as foote could trot:
For ioy whereof, vpon her bed ſhe lyes,
As who ſhould thinke ſhe ſlept and ſaw him not.
T'was very ſtrange, vnleſſe ſhe ment herein,
Her eyes ſhould not be open to her ſinne.

12

Filius terræ.

Lucas that hath beene long conceal'd of late,
Vpon the pennance of ſome purchaſt blame,
Liues now at Court in moſt heroicke ſtate,
(But you muſt note t'is by another name:)
Call him not *Lucas* now, leaſt you diſcloſe him,
Nor aske whoſe ſonne he is, for then you poſe hi

Epigrams.

13

Turpe eſt cum fœnore lucrum.

Anus hath liu'd this laſt vacation,
Vpon his wiues bare charge without all reaſon,
no ſince ſhe knew at firſt her occupation,
re ſaw worſe takings in a Lenton ſeaſon.
A man would thinke thou ſhouldſt her more be-
That did ſo many burdens vndergoe. (ſhrow.

14

Criminibus celare ſtudet ſua crimina Machus.

WHen *Cacus* was accuſed of a Rape,
For ſtealing ſecretly to his maids bed,
hardly could the doome of law eſcape,
d he not thus the matter coloured:
That tooke his oath (nor did he ſweare amiſſe)
He went not into her bed, (for t'was his.)

Non

Epigrams.

15

Non videmus manticæ quod in tergo eſt.

Naſo could wiſh the people would forbeare,
To ſcandalize his more then honeſt *Nan*:
Who for this twelue month will expreſly ſweare
He hath not found her falſe with any man:
If otherwiſe ſhe doe, he knowes not what,
Why ſhould poore *Naſo* be ſo pointed at?

16

Luditur arte.

Marke but the ſemblance of *Fucatas* face,
How to the life her picture doth excell,
For louely feature, ſweet and comely grace,
(Surely the Painter hath done wondrous well:)
But here's the doubt (both faces made by art)
Which you would chooſe to be the better part.

Spoliat

Epigrams.

17

Spoliatis arma ſuperſunt.

GRand Captaine *Quid*, of coyne is quite bereſt,
Whoſe *Page* was wont his purſe & coyne to carry,
ow neither *Page*, *Purſe*, *Coyne*, nor ought is leſt,
ue what he's forc'd to pawne at th'ordinary.
Thus ſquint-ey'd Fortune partiall in her gifts,
Puts men of note oft-times to needy ſhifts.

18

Duo inunguntur in vnum.

VVHy was yong *Lancelot*, *Lynſey*-wolſey nam'd,
Whoſe *Anceſtors* were of one Linage fram'd?
t that t'was knowne *Watling* and *fridayſtreet*,
one coniunction coplatiue did meete.

19

Anguis in herba.

Hilus hath hid himſelfe this yeere and more,
Not in reſpect of feare to ſhew his face,
But for he raſhly in his humour ſwore,
The Seſſions-houſe ſhould no more ſift his caſe:
But if you'l needes the reaſon vnderſtand,
He hath beene burn'd already in the hand.

20

Labor improbus omnia vincit.

Logo will needs be knighted for his lands,
Got by the labours of his fathers hands,
And hopes to proue a Gentleman of noate,
For he hath bought himſelfe a painted coate.

Epigrams.

21

Magni conſtabit parua voluptas.

HAnd off ſir Saucebox, ſhe's no meate for groomes.
Or common wights of baſe borne parentage:
as, your leane expence fits Ale-houſe roomes,
hat with Maid-malkin holdeth equipage:
Becauſe ſir *Triſtram* late intreated me,
You therefore thinke to doe as much as he.

22

Quantum mutatus ab illo.

WOuld any deeme *Manaſſes* now the man,
That whilome was not worth a woodden can?
ubtleſſe the Dunce in ſome thing doth ſurpaſſe,
his red Noſe is ſtill the ſame it was.

23

Qui fuit ante Pedes.

THe case is alter'd with *Mercutio*,
Since his preferment to that Noble man,
What er'st he hath beene, boots not now to know,
Those times are chang'd you see, what's then was th
I dare presume *Mercutio* doth forget,
That euer he a Bill in Paules did set.

24

Omnibus hoc vitium.

PRu that had patience to haue borne with any,
And lou'd plaine-dealing (witnesse all that kn
Is now vndone by bearing one too many,
So that you see plaine dealing ouerthrowes her,

25

Varijs mutata figuris.

Ettis at length hath left her old profeſſion,
And cloſely coucheth in a Sempſters ſhop,
ich may the burden of her late tranſgreſſion,
h leſſe ſuſpect ſupport and vnderprop:
To ſuch as knowes her not, ſhe and her wares,
For perfect pureneſſe with th'Exchange compares.

26

Plus quàm prudentia nummus.

Mongſt our later knights, ſir *Thomas* knew it,
By common practiſe more then cunning wooing,
t being rich inough he could not rue it,
icke ſhould take him with his *Doll* a dooing.

27

Hoc omnibus datur.

Cvthbert our Cobler can no more forbeare,
To take *Tobacco*, then to liue vnknowne:
He drinks all whiffes at leaſt, and learnes to ſweare
By Heauens; his oathes and humours are his owne:
But adding hereunto a pot or more,
He ſtands to nothing which he ſpake before.

28

Premit altum corde.

VVleanus guilty, doth himſelfe perſwade,
Some of theſe Epigrams by him were made:
But dares not tell you wherein for his life,
Leaſt men ſhould play on him, as on his wife.

Epigrams.

29

Velle placere ſat eſt.

Miſtreſſe *Parnella* holds it requiſite
To keepe more maides at home then need re-
well to pleaſe her husbands appetite, (quires
for abroad ſhe like exchange deſires:
For thus they ablent beſt content each other,
That elſe ſhould be but baudes to one another.

30

Pocula iungnntur amici.

Health, ſaith *Lucas*, to his loues bright eye,
Which not to pledge were much indignitie:
u cannot doe him greater curteſie,
en to be drunke and damn'd for company.

Epigrams.

31

Redit orbis in orbem.

YOng *Codrus*, Land lord to his fathers rents,
Which happy time (long look't for) did expire
Addreſſeth him with thoſe habiliments,
As leaſt beſcemes the ſonne of ſuch a Sire:
And thus he gallants it ſome yeere and more,
Vntill his Tenants thruſt him out of dore.

32

Oculus Adulter.

OF all the pleaſures that our London yeelds,
Calaus commends the walks about Moore-fie
There's many reaſons that prouokes him to it,
He muſt be looking though he can not doe it,

Epigrams.

33

Mutauit fortuna genus.

Vfus was reckoned once a man of might,
That would ſeuerely domineere and ſwagger,
aring the ſtouteſt of the Guard in fight
ſingle Rapier, or at Sword and Dagger:
Who would not muſe that ſuch a great commander
Should be tranſlated to a louſie Pander?

34

Vireſcit vulnere Venus.

Vſan's well ſped, and weares a velvet hood,
As who ſhall know her breeding hath been good:
reaſon ſhe ſhould riſe once in her life,
at fell ſo oft before ſhe was a wife.

Voluptatis

Epigrams.

37

Voluptatis pretium dolor.

WHat cauſe had *Liuia* to leaue the Citie,
Where ſhe ſo flouriſh't vntill now of late?
Oh, ther's a fault eſcap't (the mores the pitt
Which the Church-wardens will not tollerate:
And yet the yeere before they could diſpence,
Taking no knowledge of the like offence.

38

Et manibus pedibuſq; leuis.

LAys of lighter mettall is compos'd,
Then hath her lightneſſe till of late diſclos'd,
For lighting where ſhe light acceptance feeles,
Her fingers there proue lighter then her heeles.

Fan

39

Fœminæ ludsficantur viros.

Vce had a ſecret longing to goe ſee
Her childe at nurſe, for that ſhe dream'd t'was ſicke;
nd would by no meanes pacified be,
ill ſhe had ſeene her pretty little *Dicke*:
Full little knowes her husband (ſilly groome)
Who by this match e're midnight takes his roome.

40

Fallentem fœma ſefellet.

Riſcus gaue out he went to *Preſter-Iohn*,
Preſuming to haue purchaſt three for one;
tthat t'was knowne, which did him ſore beguile,
iſcus had tane the dyet all the while.

Dominatus

Epigrams.

41

Dominatus ſeruilis.

FELl foughten *Furio* hath now met his match,
And is ſeuerely ſent vnto the gaile,
For blurting at Maſ Conſtable and his watch:
Who bids away with him, admits no baile:
As who ſhall know hee's now the Kings peace-make
Although the laſt yeere was but Kennell-raker.

42

Par pari.

B*Aldus* (too blame) runs in his Laundreſſe ſcore
And will not pay her ſcarcely once a yeere,
But then his ſhame is twice ſo much the more,
For ſhe hath paid him truely to a haire.

Epigrams.

43

Sic vos non vobis vellera fertis oues.

HEard you in what ſurpaſſing rich aray,
Young *Roger* ruffled on S. *Georges* day?
T'was pitty more then ſpite it ſhould be knowne,
That none of all thoſe garments were his owne.
So that in ſtead of what report did ſcatter,
Hee ſimply was non-ſuted on the matter.

44

Præſtat videri quæ eſſe.

CLitus with Clients is well cuſtomed,
That hath the Lawes but little ſtudied.
No matter *Clitus* ſo they bring their fees,
How ill the caſe and thy aduiſe agrees.

Epigrams.

45

——ortus nouus urbe Brittannus.

WHo braues it now as doth yong *Histrio*?
Walking in Pauls like to some Potentate,
Richly repleniſht from the top to'h toe;
As if he were deriu'd from high eſtate:
Alas, ther's not a man but may deſcry,
His begging trade, and baſtard faculty.

45

Iuueni, quid curua ſenectus?

Silla hath got a wife that's wondrous old,
But 'tis well knowne he woo'd her for her gold:
I hope her maides are yong, and ſerue for hire,
And that's as much as *Silla* doth deſire.

Caſt

Epigrams.

47

Caſtus erat vultu, &c.

KNow you not *Criticus* our Cities Mule,
That haunts the harbours of iniquitie?
Yet like a Beadle of diſordred rule,
Laſheth at luſt, to cloake his villany:
Cruicke, 'tis not your lookes (I dare aſſure you)
Can feare the Surgeon that of late did cure you.

48

Plus Mechus omnis amat.

PEace, weepe no more (ſweet *Su*) and all is well,
Say I had found thee falſe, thinkes thou Ile tell?
No by this iron and ſteele, which plainly ſhowes it,
An honeſt Wit all is no Gull that knowes it.

Epigrams.

49

Fugit hunc iuriſq; peritus.

Tobie hath euery tearme great ſuites in hand,
But ſits at home like *Iohn* indifferent;
His wife hath law enough to vnderſtand,
What by *Ioint-tenant* and *In-taile* is ment,
Haue not our Clarkes with fees beene faine to woe
And for bare knowledge put their caſes to her? (her

50

Omnes quærunt ſua.

THis obſeruation ſeemes (quoth *Fiſco*) ſtrange.
Why merchants walk in *Paules*, & knights *th'exchãge*
Belike the one ſeekes thoſe their debts ſhould pay,
Whil'eſth'other goes to craue a longer day.

Quicqui

51

Quicquid oritur inoritur.

Zonius our neighbour, and his ſpouſe are parted,
True demonſtration of her whooriſh hate,
lle could ſhe not haue beene ſo ſtony-hearted,
o leaue her husband for a ſtragling mate:
But then the ſtatute (*Zonius*) ſets thee free,
Thou didſt not baniſh her, ſhe fled from thee.

52

Quàm partus ventrem ſequitur.

Alph hath an office in reuerſion bought,
But rues the time that yet no wit hath wrought.
ntent thee (*Raiph*) for wealth to let it paſſe,
ou art no worſe foole then thy father was.

53

Non omnibus dormit.

WHat reaſon is it *Omphida* ſhould yeeld
To any man that's but a ſtranger to her?
Thinkes he at firſt aſſault to win the field?
Tut let him doe his worſt, that worſt can doe her:
Had there but colour beene for ſuch intent,
She might allow your weakeſt argument,

54

Mors vt vita ita.

LEno lyes ſicke, and to the Doctor ſends,
Who bids him looke for what he leaſt intends:
And being oft to make his will requeſted.
Away (ſaith *Leno*) I will dye deteſted.

Epigrams.

55

Tunc tua res agitur, &c.

A Iealous Marchant that a Saylor met,
Ask't him the reaſon why he meant to marry,
Knowing what ill their abſence might beget,
That ſtill at ſea conſtrained are to tarry?
Sir (quoth the Saylor) thinke you that ſo ſtrange?
T'is done the time whiles you but walke th'exchange.

56

Ingenioſa Venus.

Fædus hath got his neighbours wife with childe;
And yet hath not her husbands bed defil'd,
For why the plot within Moore-fields was wrought,
From whence a place was for that purpoſe ſought.

Epigrams.

57

Sine crimine nemo.

Guido hath goodly lodgings, which he lets
To Knights and Ladies, of the better ſort,
Nor careth he how little gaines he gets,
So they be honeſt, and of good report:
But maugre all the meanes that may be try'de,
Guido's braue houſe will ſtill be baudiſide.

58

Nec vultus indicat virum.

Dicke in a raging deepe diſcurteſie,
Cal'd an Atturney meere neceſſity.
The more knaue he, admit he had no law,
Muſt he be flouted at by euery daw?

Epigrams.

59

Iugum ſuaue patientia.

Minos a man of much impatience,
Proues himſelfe Cuckold in his owne defence;
nd further doubts of greater danger fearing,
ntends to proſecute the good abearing:
His reaſon is, becauſe he would ſeeme loth
To be cornuted, and bumbaſted both.

60

Sat ſaltem ſic habeatur.

Alph ſaies, this rabblement of new made Knights.
Makes Coaches deere, & Chandlers ſell their lights,
t ſcarce a Seruingman the more is fed,
t Foote-boyes onely bring their Sirs to bed.

Epigrams.

61

Dant otia ludum.

YOung Maiſter *Newcome*, late of th'Ins of Court,
Hath newly laid aſide his Littleton,
And for his pleaſure deignes no other ſport,
Then theſe vnſauoured rimes to ſeaze vpon:
Which hauing read, he comments on the weather,
How iumpe his law and learning met together.

62

Citò parata Venus.

LEt Miſtreſſe *Su* be ſtirring nere ſo ſoone,
She'l not be ready vntill after-noone,
Nor ſcarcely then: for why this ſommer ſeaſon,
The leaſt *Thing* makes her ſweat beyond all reaſon.

Qui

63

Quem ſuſpicaueris, ipſe.

Vco is fled, more for his credit ſake,
Then to be burdened with ſo baſe a deed:
ould he (thinke you) ſuch trifles vndertake,
uing that kindred, and ſo little need?
Damn'd might he be that euer meant to doe it,
Had not his whoore, or ſomthing vrg'd him to it.

64

Mala creſcunt deteriora.

Oto is lately gone to Sturbridge faire,
Whoſe little takings makes him halfe diſpaire:
were good ſome friend of his would tell the mome,
is wife hath had takings too much at home.

Epigrams.

65

Non caret effectu quod voluère duo.

COnſtant *Renaldo*, who can but commend thee,
That ſtill one Miſtreſſe in reuerſion ſerueſt?
She could doe little, if not leaſt befriend thee,
With gleaning licence for ſo long a harueſt:
Gleaning ſaid I? nay more, to mowe her Corne,
And catch the Hare whiles others blow the Horn

66

Enecat amplexu nimio, ſic Simia fœtum.

CAll *Danus* knaue, he ſtraightway draws his ſwor
And makes you proue as much, or eate your wor
But if you call him honeſt Rogue, or Iew,
He hugges you then, for giuing him his dew.

Epigrams.

67

Si nihil attuleris, ibis, &c.

PLanus, an honeſt Swaine, but monyleſſe,
Beſought a Lawyer to be good vnto him,
Who eyther (*gratis*) muſt his cauſe redreſſe,
Or promiſe what he neuer meant to doe him,
Being asked why he careleſſe lingred it,
Made this reply: *Ex nihilo nihil fit.*

68

Semel & ſemper.

CElſo but newly wedded, doth repent,
And meanes to be diuorc'd incontinent:
Tut, hang it (*Celſo*) ſince tis done and paſt,
As good proue Cuckold at the firſt, as laſt.

Epigrams.

69

Formosa facies.

FIne Mistresse *Fœtida* perfumes her selfe,
With sweetest odours that she can deuise,
Which she preferres before all worldly pelfe,
That nought auaileth when her beautie dies:
But this dispaire is very death in thinking,
That one so faire should haue a breath so stinking.

70

Sapiat qui vendit oportet.

I*Anus* doth iesting vse Equiuocation,
Which he alludes as doubtfull words of Art,
To hide the colour of his occupation,
But to the Diuell he beares an honest hart.

71

Conſilium poſt factum.

ASke not *Vincentio* now when things are paſt,
Why he ſo often ſported with his Puncke,
Or wherefore ſo much hath beene ſpent in waſt;
As good you told a tale to one that's druncke:)
Let it ſuffice, he hath conſum'd it all,
And as you ſee, walkes like the prodigall.

72

Ne ſutor vltra crepidam.

PHilippus flouteth at theſe ragged rimes,
That much diſtaſting, taxe not theſe his times:
Indeed I iudge him much more better ſeene,
In other trades that he hath trained beene.

73

Mole ruit ſua.

QVeſto that quaint and briske Italian,
When firſt his trade for Merchandize began,
Would ſo much vndertake more then his owne,
(I thinke of purpoſe to be ouerthrowne)
For when t'was thought his fulneſſe did abound,
Euen then he brake for ſeuenty thouſand pound.

74

Parturiunt montes murem.

DEgo will draw, and ſtoutly ſtand vnto it,
Vpon the vtmoſt of his words brauado,
But being vrg'd on equall tearmes to doe it,
He baſely pockets vp the baſtinado.

Epigrams.

75

Degeneres animos timor arguit.

MOnſieur *Montanus* is no little man,
Of vnapproued valour to his foe,
Perſwade, or wooe him with what words you can,
Hee'l be reuenged, all the world ſhall know:
But when hee found one with his wife in bed,
For feare of knocks he durſt not ſhew his head.

76

Vileſcit dines auarus.

RVfus is wondrous rich, but what of that?
He liues obſcurely, like a water-Rat,
And his apparell, vvhich hee ſeldome buyes,
Are ſuch as Houndſ-ditch, and Long-lane ſupplies.

Male

Epigrams.

77

Malè parta, male pariunt.

OLd *Collins* ſonne is newly come to age,
And may diſpend fiue hundred markes a yeere
But wanteth wit to holde his heritage,
Which hath beene euermore his Vncles feare:
Becauſe his father got it by extortion,
And therefore ill to be a Woodcockes portion.

78

Habet & muſca ſplenem.

MOpſius maintaines that bankruptſhip leſſe mou
Then ſuch a ſlaue as for his wiues ſake loues h
Yet well the Wit-all woteth though it grieue him,
His tonuge might ſtarue except her Tayle relecue h

O

Epigrams.

79

— *Olim hæc meminisse dolebit.*

GRuntus lies groaning of a grieuous gout,
And would giue thousands to be soundly cured,
But all the cunning that his coyne findes out,
Cannot expell those paines so long endured:
Oh *Grunio*, thou hast liu'd so vnrepenting,
As scarce two hels sufficeth thy tormenting.

80

Matrimonio Patrimonium.

MVsco, that alwayes kept with policy,
What he had scraped since his infancy,
Scarce one yeere wedded (for he needs would mary)
Hath taken Ludgate for his sanctuary.

Epigrams.

81

Duplex Iniquitas.

NOw yea and nay, quoth Miſtreſſe *Temperance*,
You are to blame to be ſo vainely giuen:
Cannot your eyes vpon a woman glance
But they muſt couet? ſooth you ſhould be ſhriuen:
Fye, that you'l ſweare ſo raſhly by your troth,
Truely I would not doo't but for your oath.

82

Non omnia poſſumus omnes.

VVHo ſayes *Alcides* hath no wit, they lye,
His place and office proues the contrary,
Though t'was not meant he ſhould more vnderſtand
Then might concerne him to ſubſcribe his hand.

Sum

83

Sumus omnes deteriores.

Ornutus boaſteth of the debts he owes,
As who ſhould thinke his credit then was ſuch:
ut all his ſubſtance valued now, God knowes,
mounts not to the twentieth part ſo much:
Tis to be thought, becauſe his vvife growes old,
And hath leſſe doing now a thouſand fold.

84

Cani facile inueniendum Baculum.

Adam *Ventoza* can no longer frolick,
She is ſo troubled with a ſore winde-cholicke,
hich to the ſtanders by may leſſe appeare,
auſe her fyeſting-Cur is ſtill ſo neare.

Epigrams.

85

Aliud simulat, aliud agit.

YOung Mistresse *Ioyce* her husband doth solicite
To hire a Garden-house neere to the fields,
Which with her Gossips she might weekely visite,
For something must she haue that comfort yeelds
Pray God this Bower of priuate recreation,
Proue not a place of common occupation.

86

Quæ placuit Domino nupta est ancilla sodali.

MAdam *Rugosa* knowes not where to finde
One Chamber-maid of ten to please her mind
But yet my Lord so likes their comely car'age,
As hee preferres them to his men in mar'age.

87

Crede quod habes & habes.

Lorellos wife is lately brought to bed,
As lucke would haue it, of a goodly boy,
The hopefull iſſue of her maidenhead,
And onely Iewell of the fathers ioy:
Then who would doubt the time, or once but note it,
When it's as like him, as himſelfe had got it.

88

Mendici mendaces.

Pandorus ſpends the day by telling newes,
Of ſuch his trauels as will make you muſe:
Nay ſir, beleeue it, hee'l diſcourſe at large,
How ſhould he elſe be fed at others charge?

Epigrams.

89

Æger, cui chara libertas.

Risco that gallant yongſter keepes his bed,
As faining to be ſicke, but wot you why?
Not of an ague, not an aking head,
No burning feuer, nor French malady:
Tuſh, none of theſe can halfe ſo much moleſt h
As yonder flat-cap foole that would areſt him,

90

Qui modò ruſticus, olim.

Po-lo peckes vp a pretty proling trade,
That hath him prouder then his maiſter made
But yet when all is done, the world miſtakes him,
For 'tis not's money, but the Taylor makes him.

Epigrams.

91

Ab Equis ad Asinos.

Rutus that braue and compleat Cauelier,
(Who but of late in Fleetſtreet flouriſhed,
d thought no pleaſure or expence too deere)
now how ſoone the caſe is altered:
As that conſtrained to forſake the ſtreet,
He hath betane himſelfe vnto the Fleet.

92

Furor arma miniſtrat.

Agus hath ſtudyed long to breake a ieſt,
Vpon theſe rimes he doth ſo much deteſt:
can you blame him? well he may be chiding,
hath ſo often ſpurgal'd beene with riding.

Epigrams.

93

Dubitat mens conscia cornu.

LEt Iealous *Ralph* but reade of *Capricorne*,
Or simply of the signe that's in the *Ram*,
He straight way thinkes you tax him with the horne,
And thereon haue compos'd some *Epigram*:
If *Ralph* on euery rime the worst will conster
It must conclude, in time hee'l proue a monster.

94

Volucrem sic decipit auceps.

HYdrus the Horse-courser (that cunning mate)
Doth with the buyers thus equiuocate,
Claps on his hand, and prayes he may not thriue.
If that his Gelding be not vnder fiue ☞

95

Quod mora tardat, abeſt.

Vſcus hath long ſince learnd his *Accidence*,
And now turn'd *Sexton* (Clarke I meane at leaſt)
ight yet for age more further farre commence,
t loſt his time wherein he was a *Beaſt*.
For why his vather kept him ſtill a *Calfe*,
And would not weane him at twelue yeares and halfe.

96

Perdat qui caueat Emptor.

NOr leſſe meant *Promus* when that vow he made,
Then to giue or'e his couſening Tapſters trade,
ho (checkt for ſhort and frothy meaſure) ſwore,
e neuer would from thence forth fill pot more.

Epigrams.

97

Humilis iam ſurgit in altum.

THe world is well amended with ſir *Hugh*,
Since from the time he was a ſhepheards ſwaine,
And little dreamed then (I may tell you)
He ſhould haue beene one of the knightly traine,
But (for his ſubſtance anſweres not his will)
As good haue dream'd, or beene a Shepheard ſtill.

98

Poſt dulcia finis amarus.

VVHat griefe it was *Grace* had no better fortune,
But that *Bride-well* muſt her diſgrace importune
And which is worſe, if worſe it might perplexe her,
The Beadle comes behinde her backe to vexe her?

Fruſtr

99

Fruſtra ſapit qui ſibi non ſapit.

Anthus, that wiſe and cunning Sophiſter,
Lyes now in Limbo for a ſmall offence,
ho when he came before the Officer,
d not one word of wit to free him thence,
Why thus it fares, when he ſhould beſt diſpute,
The Diuell, or ſome ill Planet ſtrikes him mute.

100

Vſus promptos facit.

His makes *Menalcas* muſe aboue the reſt,
To ſee how quaint my Lady is adreſt,
r from the girdle vpwards would he ſweare,
e doth the ſhape of very man appeare.

Epigrams.

101

Humilis proſtrata quadrante.

FIne Miſtreſſe *Delia* deſies the man,
That proffers leſſe to her then golden fees,
What thinke you her ſome common Courtizan,
That will her credit with each Lobcocke leeſe?
In faith ſir no, but ere you ſhall goe hence,
She vvill for once accept of eighteene pence.

102

Quàm bene notus amor.

SHould *Spruſo* leaue the wearing of his muffe,
His golden night-cap, and his double ruffe:
He would be ſtill the ſame he was before,
For halfe the Pariſh knowes he loues a ( )

Epigrams.

103

O infœlices quos fata ſequuntur iniqua.

Pontus is poſting hitherwards a pace,
To dine with diuers that in Fleetſtreet meets him,
But ſee the luckleſſe chance of ſuch a caſe,
As ſoone as he alights, the Sergeant greets him:
So that the burthen he ſhould haue defraid,
Is wholy now vpon mine Hoſteſſe laid.

104

Cucullus non facit Monachum.

Illuanus is become ſo pure and holy,
As he accounts all mirth but idle folly:
Aske him wherefore, he giues you ghoſtly reaſon,
But then his whoore comes neuer out of ſeaſon.

Creſc

Epigrams.

105

Creſcit amor pretio.

HOw like you *Dorcas* in her deepeſt Ruffe,
Seemes ſhe not now as proper as the beſt?
You thinke you may command her, marry muffe?
She ſcornes the motion, fough, that were a ieſt:
Becauſe ſhe ſold her wares ſo cheape of late,
You thinke they ſhould be ſtill the ſelfe-ſame rate.

106

Senibus voluiſſe ſatis.

ESop muſt yeeld when *Rodop* will ride,
And take no knowledge where, or who's her guide
et could the wizard wiſh her more in ſight,
nce ſhe at Braynford lodg'd this other night.

Nocte

Epigrams.

107

Nocte latent menda.

WHat meaneth *Roſamond* to walke ſo late,
When no man can diſcerne her face or fea-
(But by her habite may preiudicate, (ture;
She is ſome faire, or rather famous creature:)
Oh good Sir vnderſtand, t'is in the darke
When many a good man miſtakes the marke.

108

Natura paucis contenta.

Mecus is now become a frugall Sire,
That ſpends no more then nature doth require;
And yet his wife will proue a Traueller.
Although but once a yeere he lay with her.

Fortuna

Epigrams.

109

Fortuna multis nimium dedit.

NOw fie vpon thee Coward *Nemius*,
That oft haſt puld thy Ladies ſlippers on,
Yet ſtill wer't baſhfull, not ſo venturous,
As once ſo much her leg to looke vpon:
Were I thy father, and thou heire to me,
I would for certaine diſinherit thee.

110

Hic laqueos tendit, qui laqueo moritur.

VVHo euer held *Mendoza* halfe ſo wiſe,
To haue attempted ſuch an enterpriſe,
As had not Tyburne ſoone preuented it,
Mendoza would haue learn'd but too much wit.

Epigrams.

111

Sic tranſit gloria mundi.

I Pray ſir, did you note on Sunday laſt,
How richly *Rubin* was apparelled?
Well may he be compared to a blaſt,
Or vnto one that's metamorphoſed:
For on next morning, ere the day did dawne,
All that he wore, and more, was laid to pawne.

112

Poſt gaudia luctus.

A Ye me (quoth *Amy*) who would ere haue thought
So great a miſchiefe ſhould ariſe of nought?
Which, had ſhe knowne, ere ſhe began to ſwell,
Each yard of pleaſure ſhould haue prou'd an ell.

Noct

Epigrams.

113

Noctes atq; dies patet atri Ianua Ditis.

THe times are waxen dead with *Dalila*,
Who ſince the Tearme hath felt but little ſturrin
Then was ſhe ſought to more then *Helena*,
When Gallants gallopt with their Coaches hurring:
But now ſhee ſpeakes with all that pleaſe to call,
Lo, thus her trade doth tearmly riſe and fall.

114

Linguam vis nulla domabit.

MVns skill in horſes doth ſo much excell,
As no man liuing breakes them halfe ſo well:
And yet one Filly quite comptroles his arte,
He neuer backs her but ſhe breakes his hart.

Fro

115

Fronti nulla fides.

Gallus that greateſt Rooſt-cocke in the rout,
Swels now as big as *Bacchus* did with wine,
ike to a Hulke, bearing himſelfe about,
nd briſtling as a Boare or Porpentine:
Tis not his lockes that makes him looke ſo big,
For all men knowes he weares a Periwig.

116

Roganti dabitur.

Marcus ſtood muſing, maugre all his might,
Where he ſhould goe to lodge this other night,
till the Beadle vnawares came on him.
d *volens nolens* thruſt a bed vpon him.

Epigrams.

117

Dat cenſus Honores

'Tis plainly knowne that our young knight, ſir
Had his beginning from an ancient name, (*Ada*
And (though not rich) may make his wife a Madam,
That brings her dowry to maintaine the ſame:
Say, that the Herald cannot blaze him forth,
Muſt Knight-ſhip therefore be of no more worth

118

Tremuit ſub pondere Cymba.

HAd not *Formoſa* very foule ill lucke,
Whoſe ſtooping ſimply but a roſe to plucke,
Made to the hearers that ſo loudly knowne,
Which neuer yet before report had blowne?

Ne

119

Negat oſcula gratè rogata.

PRiſcilla prouies moſt dainty of a kiſſe,
When of a ſtranger ſhe intreated is,
ord, how ſhe ſimpring ſits, and minceth it!
very deed ſir, ſhee'l not eate a bit:
What, would you haue her by and by ſuſpected,
That for a Whoore hath beene ſo long detected?

120

Coitum, non oſcula laudat.

WHen *Keſter* courted *Kate* but for a kiſſe,
She coyly told him, that he aim'd amiſſe:
ou maiſt beleeue her (*Keſter*) what ſhe ſaid,
r halfe the pariſh knowes ſhe is no maid.

Epigrams.

121

Cœlum non animum mutat.

NAy fie, how ſtrange you make it Miſtreſſe *Iane*,
That will not know your *quondam* tryed friends,
Remember ſince you lodg'd in [redacted]her-lane:
Shall former kindneſſe merite no amends?
I ſay no more, well you may change your name,
But once a Whoore, you ſhould be ſtill the ſame.

122

Partus ventrem ſequitur.

M*Aud* being mou'd at foureteene yeares to mar
Said (were ſhe tall inough) ſhe would not tarry
T'were good her ſiſter but ſo wiſe had beene,
That had a Baſtard ere ſhe was fifteene.

Di

Epigrams.

123

Dines quis ſtultus habetur?

IS true that *Simon* (ſimple though you thinke him)
Knowes how to execute his fathers trade,
Which (no diſpraiſe) may with that ſubſtance link him
As quickly ſhall amend what nature made.
Doe not your moſt fooles thriue exceeding well,
That haue but wit inough to buy and ſell?

124

Hoc aliquid nihil.

Guido hath gotten very goodly ſuits,
That of his labours are the onely fruits,
Meane no other ſuits then thoſe he weares,
Which how to compaſſe, is that *Guido* feares.

Epigrams.

125

Qui deierat peierat.

Dacus hath damn'd himſelfe on due regard
From Tauernes, Plaies, Tobacco, and from Wine
Swearing hee'l liue like *Iohn* of Paules-Church-yard,
At leaſt will often with *Duke Humphry* dine:
T'were well done (*Dacus*) hadſt thou power to do it
But Dice and Drabs (I feare) will hold thee to it.

126

Impar ætas, impareſq; mores.

IT could not be (me thinkes) imagined,
That *Iulia* could haue loſt her maidenhead
Being ſo yong, but that her ſelfe firſt told it,
To whom, and where ſhe this vacation ſold it.

Epigrams.

127

Soluat Eccleſia.

WHen *Roſe* had reckned her full time at large,
She then bethinketh whom to nominate
hat might partake with her enſuing charge,
t length, with wiſedome more conſiderate,
She geſſeth none mongſt all the reſt ſo fit,
As is the pariſh Prieſt to father it.

128

Indomitæ tandem veniunt ad aratra iuuencæ.

Eſbia the faire, that would be woo'd of none,
Hath ſince beene won by many more then one:
d like a flower, whoſe colour ſoone doth fade,
th often riding, proues a hackney Iade.

Epigrams.

129

Casta est quam, Nemo rogauit.

WHo bruits it Miſtreſſe *Parneli* is no maid,
And will not anſwere ſuch diſcurteſie?
She ſcornes the very worſt that can be ſaid,
And ſtands ſo much on her virginitie:
As flatly to their teeth ſhe doth retort it,
Preſuming none ſo vile that will report it.

130

Aurum volat ociùs Euro.

MOnſieur *Fleming* fraught with Angels ſtore,
Would ſee faire *London*, neuer ſeene before:
Where lodging with his Miſtreſſe but one night,
Had (ere he parted) put them all to flight.

M

131

Musæ spernuntur egenæ.

FAunus for feates of Fencing beares the Bell,
For skill in musicke on each Instrument,
For dancing, caruing, and discoursing well,
With other sundry gifts more excellent:
But striuing still to make his credit stronger,
The Taylor will not trust him any longer.

132

Non patitur res seria iocum.

TIb tooke an oath, that *Tomesin* was no maid,
Who angry, bad, beare record what she said:
As good haue publisht it with Trumpet blowne,
As call for witnesse in a case so knowne.

Epigrams.

133

Fruſtra timet, qui ſperat nihil.

TVſh, hang it, haue at all (ſayes *Curio*)
Comes not *duze ace* as ſoone as *ſixe* and *three*?
Who would not rather halfe his Lands forgoe,
Then be out-dar'd by ſuch a one as hee?
Damne him, hee'l ventur't all vpon a caſt:
Wert not as good turne Rogue at firſt as laſt?

134

Sic ne perdiderit non ceſſat perdere luſor.

ASke *Ficus* how his lucke at dicing goes,
Like to the tide (ſayes he) it ebbes and floes:
Then I ſuppoſe his chaunce cannot be good,
For all men know, t'is longer ebbe then flood.

Sapi

Epigrams.

135

Sapiat qui diues, oportet.

IT Is knowne how well I liue, ſayes *Romeo*,
And whom I liſt, Ile loue, or will deſpiſe:
ndeed it's reaſon good it ſhould be ſo:
or they that wealthy are muſt needs be wiſe:
But this were ill, if ſo it come to paſſe,
That for your wealth you muſt be beg'd an aſſe.

136

Similis doctrina libello.

Cæſus of all things loueth not to buy
So many Bookes of ſuch diuerſity:
our Almanacke (ſayes he) yeelds all the ſence,
f times beſt profit, and experience.

Epigrams.

137

Nil gratum ratione carens.

Paulus a Pamphlet doth in proſe preſent,
Vnto his Lord (the fruits of idle time)
Who, tarre more careleſſe then therewith content,
Wiſhed it were conuerted into rime:
Which done, and brought him at another ſeaſon,
Said, now 'tis rime, before nor rime nor reaſon.

138

Ingenio pollet cui vim natura negauit.

IF *Nanus* had but common gifts of nature,
And no arts cunning to his cubit-ſtature;
He neuer could with Ladies come ſo neare,
Nor get his victuals *gratis* all the yeare.

Tur

139

Turba graui paci Meritrix.

Ienkin is wondrous iealous of his wife,
And vrgeth tearmes of ſhrewd ſuſpition,
t knowes not him the cauſer of his ſtrife,
t will he yeeld to no condition:
For now you offer *Ienkin* more diſgrace,
Then if you horne him to his very face.

140

Quid queat eſſe dim.

Ignior *Fantaſmus* ner'e ſuch pleaſure found
In any ſport, as in a deepe mouth'd hound:
all was that pleaſure, when vpon one day,
loſt his haire, and hunted all away.

141

Non Hoſpes ab Hoſpite tutus.

Lieftenant *Lentulus* liues diſcontent,
And much repineth at the want of warres,
For when his credit, coyne, and all is ſpent,
What ſhould he doe but idly curſe the ſtarres?
Content thee *Lentulus* with thine eſtate,
That wert not idle when thou ſtol'ſt the plate.

142

Iam ſumus ergo pares.

Damon his *Dick* had not this three yeares ſeene,
But rather thinkes he hath concealed beene:
Was it not ſtrange that they ſo iumpe ſhould meet,
Both at a Bawdy houſe in Turne-bull ſtreet?

Epigrams.

143

Turpe ſenilis amor.

OLd doting *Claudus* doth in haſte deſire,
With beautious yong *Penelope* to wed,
Whoſe frozen appetite is ſet on fire,
Intill the match be throughly finiſhed:
Indeed as good diſpatch as make delay,
That muſt be horned on his wedding day.

144

Incidit in Syllam cupiens vitare Charibdim.

MArcellus muſeth how to ſpend that day,
Wherein it likes him not to ſee a play;
If then he falles in ſome worſe place (I doubt)
And ſtaies ſo long till he be fired out.

Epigrams.

146

Læsus amor in Furor.

WHere hath ſir *Iohn* ſo long beene reſident?
Leauing his penſiue Lady all amort,
Who well may ſay (*woe worth the time miſ-ſpent*)
For griefe whereof ſhe hath no liſt to ſport:
But leaue her not againe in ſuch a plight,
Leaſt (out of minde) ſhe proue more out of ſight.

147

Nocet empta dolore voluptas.

SIſſy and *Kate* are gone to frolike it,
Late in the euening with their *Tom* and *Kit*:
What lucke had they to buy their ſport ſo deere,
That in the morning muſt haue whipping cheere?

147

Nullius ad amiſſas ibit amicus opes.

HEard you not yet of Captaine *Ferdinand*?
That was ſo wont to ſwagger and carouſe:
He lodgeth now no longer in the Strand,
But is remoued thence to ſuch a houſe,
Where all his beſt acquaintance that he knowes,
Will not redeeme th'one halfe of what he owes.

148

Quid non ſperamus amantes?

Pierce was eſpouſed ere he went a wooing,
What ſhould ſuch Dunces be ſo long a doing?
His wife (the wiſer) thought to ſaue that paine,
By getting her a cloake fit for the raine.

Epigrams.

149

Ingenium natura dedit, queis non dedit.

NAy, see if *Stark as* yet can cease to flout,
How should hee chuse? his meere conceits are (such
Tis good sir: Ile not say you are a lout,
Yet may a man presume to thinke as much,
I feare, when we haue both done all we can,
The best will scarce proue good Gramarian.

150

Lateat benè qui malè vixit.

FRanciſco flyes, not daring once come neare,
But makes th'infection to be moſt his feare:
When thoſe his Creditors that leaſt beleeues him.
Knows 'tis his debt more thē the deuil that driues h

Epigrams.

151

Patria eſt vbicunque.

BRaue minded *Medon* can no more endure
To liue in *England*, then to brooke the lye,
Tut, your temptations cannot him allure,
He ſcornes them as an idle mockery:
Vrge him no more, I tell you twill but grieue him,
For here his meanes no longer may relieue him.

152

Ignoti nulla Cupido.

CAſtus of all ſinnes makes moſt conſcience,
That men ſhould with their chaſtities diſpence;
She that weds him, muſt haue his maiden-head,
At leaſt may chance to bring a foole to bed.

Epigrams.

153

Hoc tibi ſorte datum.

NAy (good ſir) giue vs leaue at leaſt to know you,
Was not your father once a man of trade?
You now are rich, I know who may beſhrow you,
That for your ſake were yonger brothers made:
(Hearke in your eare) tis not the wealth you haue
Can ſhield you from the ſcandall of a——

154

Nec caſtè, nec cautè.

MOunſiur *Du Prie* hath promis'd to take heed,
That in the darke he doe no damned deed:
Fye Monſieur, fie, a man of your faire meanes,
And found a bed with filthy Oyſter queanes?

Epigrams.

155

Alea nil moderabile ſuadet.

WHen *Milo* meanes to ſpare, then ſpends hee (moſt
Let him but come where ſport and gaming is
His humour cannot hold till all be loſt,
And neuer thinketh he hath done amiſſe;
For thus reſolued, *Milo* cares not whether,
He pay th'one halfe, or lye for altogether.

156

Sero ſapiunt Phryges.

Eſtus, that feaſted long on delicates,
Now ſuch vnpleaſing fooliſh dyet hates;
Is it not reaſon he ſhould ſpare at laſt,
That hath conſumed more then all in waſt.

Epigrams.

157

Sine fuco pulchra venuſtas.

MIſtreſſe *Morinda* is more coy then wiſe,
But faire ſhe is, and that moſt richly faire,
Her husband beares it out, (let that ſuffice)
And all defects is able to repaire;
But yet I wonder they ſhould ſo excell,
That haue bene bankerupts, all the world can tell.

158

Mortalia cuncta caduca.

STella the ſtarre, that whilome ſhin'd ſo bright,
Is now ecclipſed, and hath loſt her light;
Twas pitty (*Stella*) that thy ſtarres were ſuch,
Better for thee they had not ſhin'd ſo much.

Peſti

Epigrams.

159

Peſtis, cum finis amarus.

FYe, would you offer *Winefrid* that wrong,
To ſet abroach her Virgine chaſtity?
Well wotteth ſhee, you cannot loue her long.
And which is worſe, the world may it eſpy:
Which is the thing that makes her looke into it,
Or elſe you know how eaſie t'were to do it.

160

Similes labris lactuca.

DIck ſwaſh (or ſwaggering *Dick*) through Fleet-(ſtreet reeles,
With *Sis* and *Bettrice* waiting at his heeles;
To one that would haue tane the wall, he ſwore,
Sounds, doſt not ſee my Puncke and Paramore?

Epigrams.

16

Nec te quæsiueris extra.

SIr, can you tell where young *Pandorus* liues,
That was surnamed here the *prodigall*:
He that so much for his silke stockings giues,
Till nought is left to buy him shooes withall?
Oh blame him not, to make what shew he can,
How should he else be thought a Gentleman.

162

Qui quondam Lixa, Lanista.

THis said that *Whittington* was rais'd of nought,
And by a Cat, hath diuers wonders wrought;
But *Fortune* (not his Cat) makes it appeare:
He may dispend a thousand markes a yeare.

Ed. 1608.

Epigrams.

163

Auro cedit honos.

Bindo hath loſt his *Beſſe* he knowes not where,
And franticke ſeekes her all the ſtreets through-out,
Take courage (*Bindo*) and be of good cheere,
To morrow thou ſhalt finde her, there's no doubt.
To morrow came: deſeru'd ſhe to be ſhent,
That brought him home inough to pay his rent?

164

Sors vniuerſa rotat.

Sam ſwore an oath that thoſe late Lotteries,
Were meere deceipts, and idle mockeries,
For of a hundred, if he two did plucke,
The ſtanders by would ſay, t'was Cuckolds lucke.

Epigrams.

165

Omnia vincit amor.

HOw comes it *Malcus* liues vnmarried,
That whilome was a ſutor to ſo many,
Doubtleſſe his loue hath ſtill miſcarried,
And he miſ-led, was neuer lou'd of any.
So that I feare, the griefe of what is paſt,
Will cauſe the cockſcombe hang himſelfe at laſt.

166

Pranis communia prana.

ASke *Minos* why he marries not, heel' ſay,
He loueth not, to liue at racke and manger,
Whiles he may take a ſnatch and ſo away,
In common corners, like a common ranger.

167

Hic laqueos tendit, qui laqueo leditur.

Inus, that like to *Æsops* Spaniell ſnatcht,
The ſhadow, for the ſubſtance, in the water,
hought his egges chickins, being yet vnhatcht,
nd needs would thriue ere Lady-day the later:
Sure thou wert blind, that couldſt, or wouldſt not ſee,
To lay a trap for them that now catch thee.

168

Trahit ſua quemque voluptas.

VAt wils, you know how much he ſcorneth it,
To be a pick-purſe of anothers wit:
ut in a pocket, pleaſe you vnderſtand,
e hath a reaching, deepe, and diuing hand.

Epigrams.

169

Tempora mutantur, &c.

I Cry you mercy ſir, I knew you not,
Thus Courtly Metamorphoſed of late,
Your Country kinſfolkes haue you quite forgot,
You braue it out with that Maieſticke ſtate,
As but I now recall whoſe ſonne you were,
You might haue paſſed for ſome Nobles heire.

170

Naturam expellere durum.

Parcus now ſparing coſt, ſweares hee'l begin,
To enter commons in ſome Chancery Inne,
And will no longer once a day be fed,
That ſtill before went ſupperleſſe to bed.

Numm

171

Nummos & Demona iungit.

*B*At bids you ſwell with enuy till you burſt,
So he be rich, and may his Coffers fill,
ringing th'example of the Fox that's curſt,
nd threatning folkes that haue leaſt power to kill,
For why 'tis knowne his trade can neuer fall,
That hath already got the Diuell and all,

172

Viuit poſt funera virtus.

*S*Ilus hath ſould his Crimſon Satten ſute,
And needs will learne to play vpon the Lute,
is well done (*Silus*) for ſuch ſutes ſoone waſte,
Whereas thy skill on Lutes will euer laſt.

Epigrams.

173

Grata ſuperueniet quæ non ſperabitur hora.

PErſwade not *Romulus* to take a wife,
That is to wedlocke ſworne an enemy,
And euer vowes to lead a ſingle life,
Which he accounts moſt honeſt purity:
Beſides a thouſand reaſons that conſtraines him,
And more (but mum) tis known whoſe wife maintai
(hi

174

Opinio preualet veritati.

I Asked *Pontus*. why he tooke ſuch paines,
To trot in Tearme-time for ſo little gaines,
His anſwere was, that ſuch as ſtand on wooings,
Muſt, howſoeuer, ſeeme to haue ſome dooings.

Moriti

Epigrams.

175

Moritur, cui fama perennis.

AMongſt our Poets *Rauchus* reckoned is,
But leſſe beholding to be ſo reputed,
For honeſt truth it ſelfe knowne to be his,
With fained Poetry was neuer ſuted:
Then muſt it certainly be ſaid amiſſe,
Amongſt our Poets *Rauchus* reck'ned is.

176

Canis ad Vomitum.

MAt in the mood of his diſtemp'rature,
Sweares he muſt fight to keepe his hands in vre,
For being weary of his thecuing trade,
What ſhould he doe, if not approue his blade?

Spernit

Epigrams.

177

Spernit gens ruſtica muſas.

WHat tell you me of *Pontus* peaſant groome,
That Tearmely poſteth vp to purchaſe pelfe
Which he obſcures within ſome deſert roome,
And baſely liues a ſlaue vnto himſelfe?
Spurre him in any point, but in a leaſe,
You'l ſooner tire the iade, then melt his greaſe.

178

Fouent periuria furtum.

Piſo hath ſtolne a ſiluer Boule in ieſt,
For which (ſuſpected onely, not confeſt,)
Rather then *Piſo* will reſtore the Boule,
To quit the body he will caſt the ſoule.

Epigrams.

179

Timodos fortuna repellit.

WHen *Miles* the Seruingman my Lady kiſt,
She knew him not, (though ſcarcely could (reſiſt
So ſweet a youth, and well apparelled)
Had not the Dunce himſelfe diſcouered:
For this (quoth he) my Maiſter bad me ſay,——
How's that (quoth ſhe?) and frowning flings away:
Next to the heart, ſhe tooke her marke amiſſe,
And th... hee ſhould a Seruing-creature kiſſe.
Why thus it is, when fooles muſt make it knowne,
They come on others buſineſſe, not their owne.

Epigrams.

180

Venali veneri ſuſpenſa hedera.

A Scoffing mate, that paſt along Cheap-ſide,
Incontinent a gallant Laſſe eſpide:
Whoſe tempting breaſts (as to the ſale laid out)
Incites this yongſter thus to gin to flout.
Lady (quoth he) is this fleſh to be ſold?
No Lord (quoth ſhe) for ſiluer nor for gold:
But wherefore aske you? (and there made a ſtop)
To buy (quoth he) if not, ſhut vp your ſhop.

181

Nonnunquam iactat egenus.

I*Acke* is a Gentleman, I muſt confeſſe,
For ther's no womans Taylor can be leſſe.

182

Nemo omnibus horis ſapit.

Niſus that doth his night-cap ſo much vſe,
Was neerely brought vnto his winding ſheet,
Whoſe guilty conſcience did him moſt accuſe,
That he was plagu'd for walking late the ſtreet;
And well deſeru'd, nor could he well doe worſe,
Then deale with drabs, be drunke, and loſe his (purſe

183

Pudor eſt ſua damna referre.

Peter hath loſt his purſe, but will conceale it,
Leſt ſhe that ſtole it, to his ſhame reueale it.

184

Prodit ſe lumine Luſcus.

LUſcus that late lay with his miſtreſſe maid,
And (fearing much to haue the matter knowne)
Went to his fellow, whom he friendly praid
To counſell him, as were the cauſe his owne:
He that (more cunning) knew what ſhould be done,
Tooke this aduantage for his better ſpeed;
To finiſh that which th'other had begun,
But then alas, ſhe prou'd with childe indeed,
And made the Woodcocke (who did firſt bewray it
Stand to the reckoning, that could better pay it.

Epigrams.

185

Quos ego? ſed motos præſtat, &c.

Flaccus giues out (becauſe the world ſhall know it)
How bitter ſhortly he intends to write,
Threatning therein to firke his fellow Poet,
Gainſt whom he beareth ſuch reuenging ſpite:
But ſoft (quoth *Flaccus*) ſhould I ſay hee's poore?
Oh no: leaſt others talke as much of me.
Or ſhall I tell him that he loues a whoore?
Tuſh, therein likewiſe wee both iumpe agree.
Faith, *Flaccus* doubtleſſe will his ſpleene recall,
I, I: As good be friends, nor write at all.

Epigrams.

186

Quid non pecunia?

SHall ſquint-ey'd *Mopſus*, old *Cincanters* ſonne,
Be matcht with Beauty for his little pelfe?
Much better were the Lobcocke loſt then wonne,
Vnleſſe hee knew how to behaue himſelfe.
But this hath euer beene the plague of it:
That ſuch are lou'd more for their wealth then wit.

187

Forma bonum fragile.

MArcella now growne old hath broke her Glaſſe,
Becauſe it flatters not as't did: alas,
Who would deſire that any ſenceleſſe ſtone,
Should ſhew good count'nance, that receiueth none?

Sorts

188

Sorte tua contentus.

Bartus being bid to ſupper to a Lord,
Was marſhal'd at the lower end of the boord.
Who vext thereat, 'mongſt his Comrag's doth fret,
And ſweares, that he below the ſalt was ſet.
But *Bartus* th'art a foole, to fret and ſweare,
The ſalt ſtands on the boord, wouldſt thou ſit there?

189

Malum eſt quod tegitur.

Bartellus for a ſwelling in his groine,
Hath cut his ſhooe, and of his toe doth whine,
But what by that (*Bartellus* doeſt thou gaine?)
The neighbours know too well where lyes thy paine.

Epigrams.

190

Vox impedit Esurienti.

Glute at meales is neuer heard to talke:
For which the more his chaps and chin doth (walke
When euery one that sits about the bord,
Makes sport to aske, what *Gluto*, nere a word?
He forc'd to answere, being very loth,
Is almost choak't, speaking and eating both.

191

Semper tibi proximus esto.

(we m
THe will that women haue, doth shew the want of wit
For we fro women take our woe, by giuing way to wom

P

192

Post dulcia finis amarus.

HAue you not heard of Monſieur *Maximus*,
That liues by lending without intereſt?
But then he tels you with *prouiſo*, thus,
You muſt aſſure your lands for ſuch requeſt:
Which done, be ſure you ner'e in peace ſhall reſt
But more perplext, then with the diuell poſſeſt.

Epigrams.

294

Heu domus antiqua, &c.

Rutus whoſe buildings coſt a thouſand pound,
(Being newly fram'd, of late, euen from the ground)
Is fayrer farre then when his Father liu'd,
Becauſe it's richer and more rare contriu'd;
Yet many times I heare the poore man weepe,
Saying, his father better houſe did keepe:
Which vnto me a Paradox doth ſeeme,
That what is worſer that men better deeme.

Nil

Epigrams.

195

Nil refert loqui, dum vti liceat.

AN Engliſh Lad long wood a Laſſe of Wales,
And entertained her with pretty tales:
Although ſhe vnderſtood not how to try him,
Yet gaue conſent at laſt to vnder-lye him;
Both hauing dallyed with full ſaciety,
(The wench to manifeſt the more ſobrietie)
Told, in her language, ſhe was fully payd:
And *Degon, degon*, once or twice ſhe ſaid,
(*Degon* in Welſh doth ſignifie enuff,)
Which he miſtaking, anſwer'd thus in ſnuffe,
Degon that will, (for I proteſt) ſo ſore
Haue dig'd already, I can dig no more.

196

Lenones Leones.

VRbanus that committed an offence,
With a yong country Laſſe, (poore ſilly foole)
To ſalue his credit, ſoone conueys her hence,
Vnto a Garden-houſe, or Vaulting-ſchoole.
Where (now vnloden of that luckleſſe ill)
And all diſpatched (ſaue the houſhould charge:)
The good-man-Bawd, or Pander (which you will)
Brings him no Ticket, but a Bill at large.
Item for pipkins, pap, and other things,
Amounting all to twenty markes, or more:
And this aloud into his eares he rings,
Pray ſir (quoth he) for ſhame diſcharge your ſcore.

Epigrams.

Vrbanus loath to be proclaim'd a Gull,
Was willing to compound in any wiſe:
But yet not tendring his demand at full,
Said, he had ſeene the Lyons once or twiſe,
The Lyons (anſweres he) that may be true,
But thinke you thence to merit any praiſe?
Each Lobcocke may thoſe Lyons daily view,
Haue you not ſeene the Dragons in your dayes?
No (quoth *Vrbanus*) that I muſt confeſſe.
Then (ſaid the Pander) you muſt pay no leſſe.

Pudore

197

Pudore ſuo impudens.

A Certaine fellow of the purer ſect,
Who outwardly did holineſſe reſpect,
Could not endure a Surplice in the Church;
Yet was he lately found in ſuch a lurch,
That though he could not with a Surplice beare,
Did in the Chancell yet a white ſheet weare.

198

Non nouit ſeipſum.

COuld *Titus* deeme the times he now beſtowes,
To be the ſame he did prognoſticate,
That thus of late transform'd himſelfe not knowes,
He is become ſo great a Potentate,
Who would haue thought (his father but a Tanner)
The ſon ſhould braue it in that pompeous manner.

Hen

Epigrams.

199

Spernit gens rvſticæ Muſas.

VVHat tell you me of *Porcus* Peſant-Groome,
That ſcrapeth vp together ſo much thrift,
Which he obſcures vvithin ſome deſart roome,
And baſely liues vnknowne by any ſhift.
His lookes are Characters of his diſcent,
Sprung from the loynes of ſome mechanick Syre,
That neuer knew what ciuill vſagement,
But to be onely rich doth ſtill aſpire:
Spurre him in any thing but in his trade,
And you ſhall ſee how ſcone he'le proue a Iade.

Epigrams.

200

Ictus Piscator sapit.

WHen *Cæcus* had beene wedded now three (daye
And all his neighbours bad God giue him
This strange conclusion with his Wife assaies, (ioy
Why till her marriage day she prou'd so coy;
(Quoth he) we man and wife in manner were,
A month before: then could we haue repented?
Alas (quoth she) had I not cause to feare,
How you might conster it, had I consented?
Fore God (quoth hee) t'was well thou didst not yeel
For doubtlesse then my purpose was to leaue thee.
Oh Sir (quoth she) I once was so beguild,
And thought the next man should not so deceiue me.
Now out alas (quoth he) thou breed'st my wo,
Why man (quoth she) I speake but *quid pro quo*.

Epigrams.

201

Detur quod meritum.

A Courtier kinde in ſpeach, curſt in condition,
Finding his faults could be no longer hidden,
Came to his friend to cleare his bad ſuſpition,
(And fearing leaſt he ſhould be more then chidden,)
Fell to a flattering and moſt baſe ſubmiſſion,
Vowing to kiſſe his ſoore if he were bidden:
My ſoote ſaid he? Nay, that were too ſubmiſſe,
You three foote higher; well deſerue to kiſſe.

Epigrams.

202

Genus in ſpecie.

VVHat curl'd-pate youth is he that ſitteth there
So neere your wife, and whiſpers in her eare?
And holds her hand in his, and ſoft doth wring her?
And ſlides her Ring oft vp and downe her finger?
Sure 'tis ſome man that's ſeene in both the lawes.
Retain'd by her in ſome important cauſe:
Prompt of behauiour in his words and action,
That doth her buſ'neſſe with great ſatisfaction.

Epigrams.

203

A malo ad peius

YOu ſent to me to borrow twenty marke,
But to that ſuite by no meanes would I harke,
Then preſently you ſent a man in poſt,
To tell me that a Lord with you would hoſt:
And you muſt haue to entertaine his ſtate,
A Siluer Baſon with ſome other plate,
Are you a cockſcombe? or thinke me a foole?
That ſhould be ſet againe vnto the Schoole?
Indeed I were a Woodcocke to be wondred,
(Denying twenty markes) would lend a hundred.

Epigrams.

204

Latet aliquid occultum

IF *Doll* ſtep out of Dores into the ſtreet,
But towards Church or with a friend to meet,
What is the cauſe (it may be ſome will aske,)
Why ſhe ſtill hooded goeth in her maske?
Oh ſhee's afraid it would be much diſgrace,
The wind or raine ſhould marre her painted face.

205

Vſus promptos facit

WHy ſtriues old *Turnus* ſtill to haue the wall?
Oh, he is euer druncke and feares to fall.

206

Semper idem Inculius.

Torius hath left his late mechannick trade,
And vseth now another new profession,
But being still the same that *Nature* made,
Yeelds to his former stampe the same impression:
Of whom I well may write this *Epigram*,
Ne quisquam Sutor vltra Crepidam.

207

Foras expertus.

Priscus hath beene a Traueller for why,
He will so strangely swagger, sweare, and lye.

208

Leui, reſponſio leuis.

PRetus that late had office borne in London,
Was bid by one good morrow *Pretus quondom*,
He, with a ieſt (no whit put out of temper)
Reply'd incontinent *Adue knaue Semper*:
Another in a kinde of ſcoffing ſpeeches,
Would needes requeſt his gowne to line his breeches
Not ſo quoth he, but ſure twill be thy hap,
That for thy knauiſh head thou line thy Cap.

209

Nil perdit ingenius.

VNto a certaine Gentlewomans chamber
A Pedler came,(her husband being thence)
To ſell her linnen, Ciuit, Muske, or Amber:
She francke of fauours, ſparing of expence,
So bargaines with him ere he parted thence,
That for a parcell of his pureſt lawne,
To grant diſhoneſt pleaſures ſhe was drawne.

Next day the man repenting of his coſt,
Began to thinke vpon ſome reſtitution,
How to be paid at length for what was loſt,
Which he intends to put in execution;
And therefore bent with ſetled reſolution,
Vnto her husband preſently repaires,
To aske him fiftie ſhillings for his wares.

Her husband ignorant what cauſe had bred it,
Saies wife, how comes it you haue ſpent ſuch ſtore,
And muſt with pettie Chapmen runne in credit?
Now for my honour ſake doe ſo no more.
Good Sir (quoth ſhe) I meant it to reſtore,
That tooke it of him onely for a tryall,
And finde 'tis too high priſed by a tryall.

210

Vt naſcimur, morimur.

WHen to the world we came, we nought did bring
Borne therefore firſt of nought, & nought dying

Epigrams.

211

In obitum Promi.

THat *Death* ſhould thus from hence our Butler
Into my minde it cannot quickly ſincke, (catch,
Ere *Death* came thirſty to the Buttry Hatch,
When he (that buſie was) denid him drincke:
But 'twas not ſo: 'tis like he gaue him liquer,
And *Death* made drunke, tooke him away the quicker,
Yet let not others grieue too much in minde,
(The Butler gon) the Keyes are left behinde.

212

Impar Impares odit.

Otus hates wiſemen (for himſelfe is none)
And fooles he hates becauſe himſelfe is one.

Qui

213

Quod nimis, nequicquam.

CReta respects her husband wondrous well,
It needes no proofe, for euery one can tell
How kinde she is, that if I not mistake,
Her loue extends to others for his sake.

214

Ignauis stimulum.

VOrax is vext that I thus reprehend him,
Faith if words will not, Silence cannot mend him.

Epigrams.

215

Sapiunt quæcunque probantur.

VVE make our *Epigrams*, as men taſte cheeſe,
Which hath his reliſh in the laſt farewell:
Like as the pureſt liquor hath his leeze,
So may you yearely end the tale you tell,
The *Tayle* (of all things) ſome men aime at moſt,
Thoſe that had rather faſt, may kiſſe the poſt.
And ther's an end.

Semel inſaniuimus omnes.

Th

Epigrams.

THus haue I waded through a worthleſſe taske,
Whereto (I truſt) ther's no exceptions tane,
For (meant to none) I anſwere ſuch as aske,
'Tis like apparrell made in *Birchin-Lane*.
If any pleaſe to ſute themſelues and weare it,
The blam's not mine, but theirs that needes wil
(beare

VT tibi lecta placent, mea ſic mihi ſcripta placebunt
Iudicio ſeruit gratia noſtra tuo.
Abijcis iſta ferus? moritur mea muſa dolendo,
Accipis iſta libens? illa quod optat habet.

FINIS.